# The Sunday Oregonian.

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### THE WOOD CHOPPER TO HIS AX

My comrade keen thy handle has framed
My will your savage temper tamed
Who e'er will your service withstand
Shall soon be laid upon the sand
Straighter the ardent arm
Straighter the hardened palm

Now these forest tribes they may lie
The sun may forget your sapphire hue
The moon may forget your crescent
The stars of the ancient June
Your sunbeams of the grain
Your embowered waiting fanes

Your people must out and pay annual
By you are stilled to this hand
Your wrongs with patient, toilsome art
We correct with a milk white heart
Your stubborn sticks plain
Your stems of the grain

Your people sank an entering wedge
Till I in wood taster your shunting life
Your stately cleft from side to side
Your last his stroke at heart divide
Your last his shuddering sigh
Of that dread agony

Your people mouth you need not miss
Your wrongs with a keener knife
Your wood to quench with wrinkled knife
Your hearth mystery of life,
Your wood to sing rings
And sound on sighing winds
Your ever wielding springs

Your wrenchest steel the ivory core
Your pollive, resonant strike the snore
Your the cracking sinews start
Your ring brothers wrenched apart—
Your king brothers complies I
Fear ye, your compliers I
Traitors, old enmity

### THE BLUEBIRD

The rain is thawed and snow is gone
And way sweetest floods the trees—
When sweets from the hedge have flown
And in the hive-porch swarm the bees—
When first the earliest days of spring
The bluebird seeks our maple groves
And carves them into tasselling

When first the delicate sprays
With wisps of splendor round him drawn
And through the spring
A prophetic veil
Nature's rich fulfilment dawn
And his is nature's voice—
—Maurice Thompson

## TRESPASSES.

An unknown writer who signs himself "A German Jew," whose real name is not appended to his communication, takes me to task and charges me with prejudice against foreigners because I could be further from the truth But while with most foreigners is that they their actions as regards some of the principles of our Constitution Those social communities tend to interfere with the dignity and independence of American citizenship This is a mean a fight

The whole question of growth of population in our large cities and towns is one which we will no doubt overlook For the next fifty years the chief subject of interest will be the rapid increase of our population and the question of how to supply them with pure water Nearly all the large cities of the world have been compelled to go to a distance for their supply of water Even in the case of Rome, the Tiber, which flows through the city, is no doubt but What in the river was in ancient times more than the Croton which supplies New Yorkers with fresh and pure water in the Caldwell aqueduct It is only recently that the people of Rome have begun to think of taking water from the Tiber for drinking purposes Before that time they used the water of the Tiber for drinking, bathing and washing purposes Instead of trying to keep up the supply of the Tiber and Water Company will soon be forced to discuss the question of bringing water from the mountains

A. Green have made a great deal of money out of it they have been constantly making additions to their plant and in turning, have expenses in its maintenance And while the water is not what health demands between the months of June and November when the current of the Willamette river is unable to bear the drainage of the city downward against the sea tide it is certainly the best to be had and to break down their works would be to create a water famine in Portland My own idea always has been that the Clackamas river should be the water supply of Portland but a survey made gives the unwelcome information that a reservoir put in at Eagle creek will barely reach Houses on Fifth street the high thirty-eight miles of piping So there is no hope from that quarter

A new proposition is coming up before the council on Wednesday night in the shape of an offer by A G Cunningham and C B Talbot to supply the city with an unlimited quantity of pure water from Bull Run creek which comes in upon the east side of the Sandy about twelve miles above Troutdale This company asks no aid from the city save the right of way through the public streets The creek from which this water is to be taken is a brawling mountain stream with rocky banks wholly free from mud during rainy weather and therefore pure at all seasons The point at which the water is proposed to be taken out is about twenty six miles by air line from the foot of Stark street and about thirty two miles by the course it will have to follow to reach the city Its altitude at that point is 799 feet which would certainly require strong mains to hold it It would cross the Sandy river at an elevation of 688 feet and would therefore require a very strong bridge over the river to support it The estimated supply from this source is 360 000 000 gallons per day which is quite enough for San Francisco's present need

Whether the council will grant the new company the right of way through these streets or not remains to be seen There are vested rights to be considered and yet the fact is quite palpable that the present means are inadequate to secure a good supply of drinking water which is something that every dweller must have to drink The sewerage of Portland five months in the year as we have been doing, and are then beyond doubt portends no good to the health of the city If pure water is needed it must come from other sources than the now at our command

The supply of water is not the subject of complaint nor the rate at which it is furnished If the water works did not deliver it to me in the pipe I should be obliged to go with a bucket to the canyon springs a dozen times per day in order to get what costs me thirteen cents per day No man could afford to carry water half that distance in buckets hence the supply is cheap enough and abundant enough For all purposes of bathing, and irrigating, it is cheap in bulk and sufficient in quantity But for drinking purposes Kentucky then to range things better for there many HB gets worse Cross Ironton And while not desiring to get in the way of any corporation now in existence or to pull up the pretensions of some corporation hereafter to be created we must say that water for the size and importance of Portland is the supply of pure water than is now being furnished to her populati There is nuy to for complaint on the score of price or quantity against the present system but against its purity And as long as we have June freshets to back up the Willamette and ocean tides in the autumn days to carry the refuse freely as far up stream as Oswego twice a day it will be hard work to convince medical men that river water is the correct thing to drink We shall need a supply from some other and purer source though it is entirely immaterial from what source it comes It is a question of public health, and not one of private interest

The west side road is the only thing to which young men working on a salary can look for relief from the insatiate demands of Portland rent fiends If monthly commutation tickets of $5 per month could be had to Hillsboro and Cornelius and $6 to Forest Grove there would be scores of young married men filling clerk ships in this city who would gladly make their homes in and about those growing, towns Whatever aids the property owners in this locality I don't know but they want $50 per month for any sort of a house containing seven or nine rooms and a stable for a horse and cow Most laborers can't afford more than $15 per month and they are not building now that is cheap for less cost $3800 on lots worth $400 to $500 cost for $55 to $60 in some localities and nobody is satisfied with 1 per cent on his money This will drive people up the west side road for cheaper homes if superintendent Brandt will only put commutation tickets at 50 cents for the round trip at once for a reasonable figure A man living in Hillsboro or Reedville can land here at 8 20 in the morning and go home at 5 and by that time it is so dark that the days work should be ended if it is not If Sim Reed will put up fifty cottages costing $3800 each at Reedville he will be able to rent them all in fifty days from their completion This year's operations in real estate will drive all the debtor class out of town

Clerks doing business in New York now reside in the Jersey towns as far south as Rahway and Metuchin, and come home at night from their business Other clerks live on the line of the Hudson River railroad at points all the way from twelve to twenty miles from the city hall High rents have driven them out of the head air of the metropolis to where they can get good water and pure air It will be just the same way in Portland unless rents take a tumble after the manner of Transcontinental Men who have to work for salaries will get sick of paying $600 to $800 per year, and will seek relief in the country as places where the rent into town does not consume over an hour no matter how long it takes to get out The slow time is on the out ward trip when a man's work is done and he can afford to fool away an extra half hour or so on the journey home The same house car on the journey home which rents for $25 per month or even $30 in Reedville and Hillsboro, would be rented at $15 in Reedville or Hillsboro, and then pay the owner a substantial profit because he would have no street assessments or other city taxes to pay

The retirement of Capt H G Morse from the command of the old and weather beaten steamer Dakota in the Victoria trade and his assumption of command of the new and elegant propeller, Alameda of Claus Spreckels line recalls an anecdote Some six years ago the old ship was out in a heavy gale of wind with a big sea rolling her about like a cork She groaned in every joint and for a while it seemed as if her ponderous walking beam would go out through the side of her One of the staterooms was occupied by a minister who had a bigger war rating of sound simple business sense than most of his cloth who had never been to sea before and married again a lady of the same sort of mould Now Bright was a rich man and his wife knew it and she had a higher social ambition than most of her class which was rather more or less than the transformation of a very comely but not overly *gamine* and lazy young lady into a first class actress I shall never forget Alice as she then used to appear at the South London as an adored comic soubrette She couldn't sing a note to save her life and her style of acting was not the least of her charms She was a bright, saucy little body but she had no sort of idea of taking the stage and I've only believe she would marry a time have killed off into the wings long ago, her business unfinished if William had not stood there nightly on guard with a cane—was a cane beating time prompting and otherwise encouraging, the lady to continue her irksome task

In time she began to improve and then in furtherance I presume of his object that of making her a great actress William married Alice without asking the trouble to make a success of the matter But this was going a little further than Miss Foster (the genuine 18 carat Miss William Horace Lingard Needham be it observed) chose to allow She promptly interviewed a metropolitan police magistrate who forthwith dispatched a trusty officer in search of the much married William Some fifteen months after the couple got wind of the real wife's action and Lingard and his second bride fled to the states How they started and made money I why quarrelled in private and made friends in public and how Miss Alice Dunning Lingard did finally become under William's tutelage a very fair actress—all these things are well known to American playgoers In view of the foregoing, what heads the brief recital of all too familiar facts I suppose Miss Foster whose name I have not of late observed in the bills is dead or wearing of sound simple business sense married a divorcee and married again a lady of the same sort of mould Perhaps you think that I have spread unduly on William Horace Lingard Needham and his domestic affairs but as it exposes one more phase of the matrimonial ups and downs of poor humanity I have thought the little story worth the telling

### STEAM BOILER EXPLOSIONS

[illegible]

During the past week the explosion of the New York distributing boiler has been the principal topic of conversation among steamboat men and others interested in steam navigation The explosion was a most terrible one and has resulted in the loss of many lives Not regarding the number of passengers and crew on board the ill-fated steamboat at the time of the explosion, it is certain that the list of killed and injured will be very large Many of the passengers were asleep in their berths when the explosion occurred and were scalded to death by the escaping steam Others were blown overboard by the force of the explosion and drowned before they could be rescued by the small boats from the steamer Others were blown through the roof of the cabin and fell back upon the burning wreck and were burned to death Others were blown through the sides of the boat and were drowned Others were blown through the sides of the boat and were drowned Others were blown through the sides of the boat and were drowned

[illegible]

The next explosion of note was that of the steamer Sophie McLane at Silver City in 1861 she being commanded by Capt H P Hurlburt who was killed The officers were at breakfast when the accident occurred, and their wives and passengers on board the boat George A Dingle engineer of the boat brought out for $20 000 damages against the company on the ground that he had been compelled to run his boilers in a defective condition or lose his position as engineer He got no damages however and very little over fifty dollars flowing this way Dingle was in business on the same block with Captain Ainsworth for many years after that and the two were always the best of friends

The Washington was one of the worst known boilers anywhere else She was a double-header boat about the size of the Oneonta and when she was built disconnected high pressure engines She was built during the civil war when the government was taking all the good American iron for its gunboats and when it was impossible to get such iron as boat fit to use The Washington's boilers were built of Lowmoor iron and had three of them set abreast Her engineer was a man named Phillips who hastily sold her after the explosion and left the country Engineer Taylor of the Washington and Captain Sylvester were also killed Taylor was a man of steam On the night of the 16th of August 1862 he undertook to overtake the Chrysopolis she exploded two of her boilers near Rocket's and at the head of Steamboat slough The freight list of the ill-fated boat was not made out Among the passengers were Colonel Wood and family, who were on their way to Fort Colville Their escape was a very narrow one Colonel Wood was severely injured but he lived to tell the tale Mrs Wood never fully recovered from the shock and died in Portland a few years ago Captain Sylvester was a man of iron nerve and was highly esteemed by all who knew him He was a native of Maine and was about 45 years of age

The explosion of the Governor Dana on the Sacramento river in 1873 is fresh in the memory of many of our readers Her boilers were of the same pattern as those of the Washington and were known to be unsafe Captain Ainsworth was on board at the time of the explosion and was blown through the hurricane deck and fell back upon the burning wreck He was severely injured but he lived to tell the tale Captain Ainsworth was one of the most popular steamboat men on the Pacific coast and his death was sincerely mourned by all who knew him

# ...ge Bray

SATURDAY MORNI

## NEWS OF THE

Western

Catherine R Will Jameson her sen n. near Wells' state o on Sunday, October ", 1883 and 39 days Deceased w 1811 in 1864 with her fa Oregon, and since then has county Her husband died Mrs Williamson lived wit

Delegates to the Linn ( ance which meets at E P- hor 7 and 18 and 9 o clock over the Oregon and Calif Upon presentation of the secretary of the said socie sell them return tickets fre of full fare one way Oct October 19

Two persons broke out o Wednesday night Sheriff per without fasten ng the he might have done and t prised the door open and rang to escape One of th had robbed a Chinaman of was a fellow who had sold Oy Smith, living at Mi last accounts these thieve

Salem Statesman Wood son of Lewis Miller f Ple while loading a loaded lect the bones and procur into the kitchen and by a off, the ball striking him ranging upward and lodgi Dr Estes of East Portland about 3 o clock Thursday ball, since which time he has easy considering his age cans he will recover

Hillsboro *Independent* J looking young man who w ster, Bailey & Co, in last week on a charge of Ladd & Tilton of Portland forged Lester's name Then he tried to get a loan of $2 admits that he signed things he is not liable for did not succeed in passi details and trying to get him to commit the crime justice Watters placed bo of which he was remande

The assessment roll of total amount of taxable p county board of equalizi polls The total indebtedness $3948 94 the corn ntempt year $13,285 66 and the county purposes for 4 yea inglex was invited upon al county For county pur pension of the state, 6 t mill, paying municipal i debt, ¼ mill, support of school purposes 4 mills and 21 mill tax will be l in said county over 21 ye

The following is the it sessment of Linn coun estate $5 183 570, sown by $291 36 merchandise $ money, notes, accounts a 253; household furn ti watches etc $241 876 li cattle $160,444 sheep $18,907 Gross value of t delinquents within the st ing date Total value of Number of polls 1469 ordered levied for 1884 school purposes 4 mills total, 5 56 mills The

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SUNDAY MORNING OCT 14 1883

## MY MASTERS

The first of all my masters was delight—
I bent my knee to worship him, and sought
His ministers—and all the bliss they wrought
In days large-splendor and the peace of night
In song and dance and every goodly sight
Until fair love another lesson taught
And bitter pain dearer than pleasure brought
And made my whole soul subject to its might

Some while I strove for fame—his laurel wreath
Seemed good to wear and deer the fleeting breath
With which men praise the idol of an hour
But one drew nigh me garmented in power
And I beheld the face of awful death
Knew the true master and inform him of war

—*Louise Chandler Moulto*

## THIN SOCKS

Some kindly look, some undefined expressio
Looks in the shadow of thin cart rel eyes
Some secret thing that claims my heart a possession
By sympathetic ties

Some likeness of the mind some fellow feeling
Blends me cleft lives to one harmon us whole
They good unto my better self appealing
Hearts my inmost soul

Wordless yet ever to my thoughts replying
Giving me look for look and breath for breath
With these the world is paradise undying
Without thee—life is death!

*All The Year R ou*

## BAKER'S ORATION.

### The Famous Funeral Address over Senator Broderick's Body.

### THE MESHES OF THE COIL,

### Which is a Delusion and a Snare Pattering with True Courage's Hope. (Divine) Covering Murder's Malignity.

The following funeral oration pron uunced by Colonel E D Baker on the occasion of the burial of Senator David C Broderick has passed into history as one of the finest eulogies ever delivered The senator was killed by Judge Terry in a duel in California in 1859

A senator lies dead in our midst He is wrapped in a bloody shroud and we, to whom his toils and cares were given are about to bear him to the place appointed for all the living It is not fit that such a man should pass to the tomb unheralded, it is not fit that such a death should call forth no rebuke, or be followed by no public lamentation It is this conviction which impels the gathering of this assemblage We are here of every station and pursuit, of every creed and character, each in his capacity of citizen, to swell the mournful tribute which the majesty of the people offers to the unrelying dead

He lies to day surrounded by little of funeral pomp No banners droop over the bier no melancholy music floats upon the reluctant air The hopes of high hearted friends droop like fading flowers upon his breast and the struggling sigh compels the tear in eyes that seldom weep Around him are those who had known him best and loved him longest, who has shared the triumph and endured the defeat Near him are the gravest and noblest of the state, possessed by a grief as once earnest and sincere, while beyond the masses of the people whom he loved, and for whom his life was given, gather like a thunder cloud of swelling and indignant grief

In such a presence, fellow citizens let me linger for a moment at the portals of the tomb whose shadowy arches vibrate to the public heart to speak a few brief words of the man of his life and of his death Up to the time of his arrival in California his life had been passed amid events incident to such a change as Fourier would relish upon the service warm in his friendships, wedded to his opinions and marching directly to his purpose through and over all opposition his career was checkered with success and defeat but even in defeat his energies were strengthened and his character developed

When he reached these shores his keen observation taught him at once that he let a broad field and that a higher career was before him He had no false pride, sprung from a people and a race whose vocation was labor he toiled with his own hands and sprang at a bound from the workshop to the legislative hall From that time there congregated around him and against him the elements of success and defeat—strong friendships bitter enmities high praise malignant calumnies but he trod with a free and proud step that onward path which has led him to glory and the brave.

Fellow citizens! the man whose body lies before you was your senator From the moment of his election his character has been maligned his motives attacked his courage impeached his patriotism assailed It has been a systematic tending to one end What was his crime? He drew his history—consider his public acts weigh his private character—and before the grave closes forever judge between him and his enemies!

As a man—to be judged in his private relations—who was his superior? It was his boast and amid the general license of a new country it was a proud one, that his most scrutinizing enemy could fix no single act of immorality upon him! Temperate decorous self restrained he passed through all the excitement of California unstained No man could charge him with broken faith or violated trust, of habits simple and inexpensive he had no trust of gain He overreached no man a weakness in a bargain and withheld from no man his just dues Never, in the history of the state has there been a citizen who has borne public relations more stainless in all respects than he

One year ago to day I performed a duty such as I perform to-day over the remains of Senator Ferguson who died as Broderick died tragically, in the meshes of the code of honor To day there is a more solemn exercise To day I renew my protest, to day I utter yours The code of honor is a delusion and a snare, it pelters with the hope of a true courage and binds it at the feet of crafty and cruel skill It surrounds its victim with the pomp and grace of the procession, but leaves him bleeding on the altar It is a shield, bla zoned with the name of chivalry to cover the malignity of murder

It substitutes cold and deliberate preparation for courageous and manly impulse and arms the one to disarm the other, it may prevent fraud between practiced duellists who should be forever without its pale, but it makes the mere "trick of the weapon" superior to the noblest cause and the truest courage Its pretense of equality is a lie—it is equal in all the form it is unjust in all the substance—the habitude of arms, the early training the frontier life the border war the sectional custom, the life of leisure all these are advantages which no negotiation can neutralize and which no courage can overcome

And now as the shadow turns toward the east and we prepare to bear these poor remains to their last resting place let us not seek to repress the generous pride which prompts a recital of noble deeds and manly virtues He rose unaided and alone, he began without family or fortune in the face of difficulties, he inherited poverty and obscurity, he died a senator in congress, having written his name in the history of the great struggle for the rights of the people against the despotism of organization and the corruption of power

He leaves in the hearts of his friends the tenderest and proudest recollections He was honest, faithful, earnest, sincere generous and brave, he felt in all the ge ntle cruse of his life that he was a leader in the ranks, that it was his high duty to uphold the interests of the masses that he could not falter When he returned from the fatal field while the dark wing of the archangel of death was casting its shadow upon his brow his greatest anxiety was as to the performance of his duties He felt that all his strength and all his life belonged to the cause to which he had devoted them

"Baker," said he—and to me they were his last words—"Baker when I was struck I tried to stand firm, but the blow blinded me and I could not" I trust that it is no shame to my manhood that tears blinded me as he said it Of his last hour I have no heart to speak He was the last of his race, there was no kindred hand to smooth his couch or wipe the death damp from his brow, but around that dying bed strong men, the friends of his early manhood, the devoted adherents of later life bowed in irrepressible grief, "and lifted up their voices and wept."

But fellow citizens the voice of lamentation is not uttered by private friendship alone—the blow that struck his manly breast has touched the heart of a people, and as the sad tidings spread, a general gloom prevails. Who now shall speak for California?—who will be the interpreter of the wants of the Pacific coast?

"Ah who that gallant spirit shall resume,
Leap from Eurotas' bank, and call us from the tomb?"

But the last word must be spoken, and the imperious mandate of death must be fulfilled Calm, O brave, heart We bear thee to thy rest Thus, surrounded by tens of thousands, we leave the to the equal grave.

### A GRAND FETE

The Parisian Style of Raising Charitable Funds
Correspondence Manchester Guardian

In the course of this week Paris will realize at least 2,50 000 for the relief of the sufferers of the disastrous fire at Ischia The French invariably organize a fete for purposes of this sort and their charity fairs are unfortunately the envy of the world The fete of Ischia which opened last Saturday and which in the festivities of continue through this week is in every respect a model of the kind The most conspicuous of the Neapolitan fair which is the principal attraction of the fete is the work of the illustrated papers The stalls are in the Italian style but all the rest is left to the fancy and taste of their occupants and in the details also at every other nationality may find its account It is a little mixed but that only makes it the more amusing Mlle Rejane appears as an English milliner and still more bamboozling and hate Coquelin as ballet master the two together one would think forming rather insignificant fare A theater run open a few days ago with a stage larger than the stage of the Grand Opera at 1 with places for 3000 people gives a military pantomime Mad Judic dressed as an Italian peasant, sells cigarettes and her takings, some for the Queen, day were 2140 francs The stars of the opera ballet so far as but numbers and contribute 1200 francs to the total for the Grand Turk sells cakes *cigarettes* and when his supply is exhausted off his autographs in their place—written on thin, scraps of paper affixed to pins which are sold at 10 francs each Two concerts produced 4100 francs. The rest in the same proportion and to swell the ultimate total we have 75 000 francs or 3000 as rental from the professional showmen at the fair

Those showmen again are charmed with figures to be seen in their perfection nowhere but in France The pleasure fair is still a flourishing French institution and quite a large nomad population carries what may fairly be called a regular living by traveling to all the great open air festivals during the summer months The immense circuit of the Paris suburbs runs inside at every point with the fleet of the montebanks drum and holiday-makers may always have their choice of at least a dozen fairs in the neighborhood of the capital alone Greenwich in all its glory—to say nothing of Lord Mayor's show in London, would be a mere gerbread fair the Ham fair or the fair at Neuilly, where you may walk through a mile of booths There is nothing new in it at all but the old does admirably well On the present occasion we have wrestlers who make enormous receipts by inviting the dandies to try a fall with them two sport is much cultivated in France Tunnan concert singers (from the Batignolles) who vainly implore the public to converse with them in their native language, fortune tellers and fat ladies loaded with presents from the crowned heads of Europe vieing in a cart wooden house roundabouts and another kind (of English make that imitate the motion of a ship on the water in a way literally sickening) to behold Add to these a wild beast tamer on one side of the avenue and a flea tamer on the other—the latter a true benefactor to mankind though on a limited scale for she has withdrawn at least a dozen species of insects from general circulation to confine them to penal latters The service man even be somewhat greater in extent for side shows trained fleas for sale at a franc a dozen One draws a moral the French are a military nation The other turns a penny The proprietors of the show ought to accuse the attention to an appeal to national self love—after the fashion of an American exhibitor of the same kind in London who used to declare to delighted listeners that the British flea though small in size would beat all the fleas of the world for pluck at his word and for contempt him with a lazy Russian variety of the species known here as it was in the crimean or eastern question) in a manner that gave most comforting hope for the safety of Constantinople

### The Disappointed Candidate

The candidate who gets left at the county convention and who, if he has any 1 ge type your hand braces himself against the gaze of men and wins smilingly is game

Did you ever hear of a case like it

You never did I tell him that we never do it and he puts on into a doorway and 10 minutes

I'm done with politics forever

No

Yes I am and with the party too

You don't say o

Oh but I am That thing has eaten I me there is no such thing as honesty in politics and that a politician has no more regard for his word than a dog I was sold out

Possible

Sold out and had out! They used money to beat me They played in per te and knave Here I have served the party for nineteen long years and never asked for an office and the minute I decided to accept the nomination for a little fifteen cent position, they go to work and beat me in convention by a dutch head who doesn't know enough to mark a ballot of pork Corruption sir corrup shun —and the whole ticket will be defeated on account of it

And the best of it he takes you for a man and I am I posted He doesn't believe you have the slightest idea that the packed three or four caucuses bought a dozen delegates told three lies to the other man's one, and was beaten because his delegates sold out He takes you for an innocent, and he grasps your hand again at parting and, chokingly says

"Corruption—vile corruption! Most vile faced fraud in American politics" Can't run with a party upheld by the practice of such principles can't possibly do it

### A Horrible Punishment.

A correspondent of the Philadelphia *Press* describes a horrible Hindoo mode of punishment The bamboo plant grows with wonderful rapidity in a tropical climate The fact did not escape the notice of the Hindoo tyrants Summoning a bamboo shoot and planting it in the earth with the sharp end upward they would order the victim to be led to it Looking around he would see no instrument of death near by and feel relieved, perhaps, that his life was to be spared His torturers would then gradually bind and ask him to be seated on the earth He would obey They would place his body immediately above the concealed bamboo shoot, and then tie him down by stakes so that he could not move As night wore on the victim would find that slowly but certainly the bamboo was growing up into his body He was generally left to his fate Growing at the rate of two or three inches a night the sharp pointed shoot would finally pierce him to his stiff ring by penetrating a vital part But before that took place what an eternity of agony the wretch must have passed through It is impossible to conceive what the sufferings of such a wretch must have been with that bamboo shoot slowly growing through his living body Fortunately, before the end came complete insanity obscured the consciousness of the sufferer

### Where Upsides Originated

In Nasby's account of his visit to the little village of Stuhlchassenburgh, Hungary he says 'We came to a country where young women are ravishingly beautiful and the middle-aged and old ones exceedingly homely, a country the people of which are perfectly Oriental in face feature and figure where everything has a semi barbaric look

You may judge for yourself among a people who delight in high colors and startling contrasts—restless, fitful and quick eyed people You need no 'Murray' or Baedeker' to assure you that they are Orientals in origin, and that this is the fountain head of gypsydom

You begin to see men in tight breeches with boots that fit the calf tightly and come to the knees, the former with an immense overcoat made of the skins of sheep tanned with the wool on the dandier of the villages in tight breeches with curious patches cut into fanciful figures sewed on the leg always a button of another color in the center of the patch and invariably a velvet vest or waistcoat of some brilliant hue You see everybody with pet hair hats with all sorts of feathers in them and women dressed in as many colors as is possible to crowd into a dress the handkerchief about the throat and the half turban about the head of the brightest colors the divers skill makes possible

An exchange says Mark Twain has had set up in Elmira, N Y a solid stone watering trough by the roadside for each of his three children "Mark's children must be a very thirsty set They probably have their father's dry humor —*New Orleans Picayune*

## HE SCOOPED 'EM.

### An Englishman Perpetrates Some Clever Frauds at Saratoga Springs.

### A CORRESPONDENT'S TOUCH YARN.

### The Head of an Organization of Street Beggars Mistaken for an English Lord of High Degree with Rich Financial Resources.

Saratoga Cor the Chicago News

A few weeks ago there appeared at the Grand Union hotel a man whose appearance and deportment created general attention He was a rubicund faced man of fifty years of age He was slightly above the middle height but was quite round shouldered His face was very angular and stubby His hair was very thin and well oiled It was brushed around from the back forward on his temples and his long whiskers as thin and shapeless as a bunch of withered grass hung down from each end of his chin The whiskers were dyed a vivid purple Dirk which were not at all natural Over a reddish purple handkerchief there was a white shirt front of exquisitely fine soft with a full bosom and worn with diamond studs Around his neck was a high button collar with enormous points which were starched to the stiffness of pasteboard and reached nearly to the ends of his small brown eyes In addition to these he had a pair of bushy eyebrows His nose was angular thin and very sharp at the end His face was very sallow and full of lines as if it had been carved in the old civilized work with his attractions He walked as in the backing and in his great leather English lord manner and carried in his right hand a gold headed cane of the most approved fashion Brown in an old actor who was very fond of his personal appearance and how seldom the comfort of the one is sacrificed to the comfort of the other is a question for the consideration of Mrs Grundy If this were not the case now very few gentlemen would be content to take for months in the basement a room in which he could hang his morning linen as soon as it was laundried and well made boots How admirable they are and how little expense there is for them but in dining rooms partake of a warmth like atmosphere and ought to be established by law Of course pub lic sentiment at least in certain circles has a good deal to say in their favor In large families the use of the basement room for male servants is a great deal of labor and trouble but what is objected to keep the upper part of the house in a better condition for the reception of visitors and how much is saved in the item of material in doors and carpets What agony of mind what exactions of spirit are gone through in expectation of them with what sure and pitiless retribution and how much is saved in the item of temper Of course pub lic sentiment at least in certain circles has a good deal to say in their favor In large families the use of the basement room for male servants is a great deal of labor and trouble but what is objected to keep the upper part of the house in a better condition for the reception of visitors

## ERSONALITIES.

### on the Hon ma Answer of the Hour.

### QUIRKS AND CHARACTERISTICS.

Ball's thirst for gore may yet de
ato journalism
but where General Bicker
ands in Delaware county, New
Flood a proposed house on Rich
sco, will take up $5,000,000 to

son has played "Rip Van Winkle
onsand times during the last

delphia, the captain of a lake
ger man than the president of
den says that short hair can
breeches No, it usually goes
eers

Hancock, the superb, weighs
fifty pounds—probably more
en elected president
little peculiarities of Jay Gould
invariable rule never to re
when tanned as to his being a
One hair the word worthless
other hair would
ard Beecher and his wife
they intend making a tour of
L will cut a nice figure on a

H Williams, a Virginia
ted as saying We are bad
but God only knows what we

it to an interviewer I will
ple I have always followed in
It is to hold on to a good

Below the famous pleasure
in a lunatic asylum, but
still allows the man with
liberty

mel Holton whom the Maryland
have nominated for governor, is
ughnutted for being rich and
tion day

er who has recently been detected
from fellow members of the
t and baseball clubs, is the great
Washington Irving

rd, a great free-trade loving
m Ohio thinks that neither
will be speaker of the next
nives, but Carlisle, of Kentucky
ver think what you would do if
d its income?—Norristown
no, but we have often wondered
bills would do if he had our

or McCook of Colorado says the
n of Secretary Toller withdrawing
ettlement and awarding them to
n Pacific is likely to provoke
ere

rish jockey Archer, who is the
of Britain, is now made sure
e hero of a new comic opera. He
insane archer of whom the new

he late Speaker Kerr was the young
of the last Indiana house of rep-
He is said to inherit many of his
r and is a young lawyer of fine

J Phelps president of Chicago
saw Mr Tilden recently at Gray-
n he was walking around all right
d cheerful Whether he was to be
next year did not appear

hard a creditors has called in a loan
dollars made to that gentleman
Of course, Henry will pro
he newspaper mon have of always
y on hand to meet sudden calls

has paid $20 000 for a new house in
in which to hold his levees the
aker of the house If Hewitt
al cold as it is likely he will be
made more distinctly aware this

Who We Laugh,"

llin of London is afraid that there
be large enough to hold them
will have some years hence Rob-
in a crowded part of the world,
on an American praeger and he
o bunched up in his mind as he
resent moment

H was recently conversing with a
in her native language he found
lines for a word and asked her
lian The reply was to use affra-
n "and the pope we will see my
age, for I fear that I may have to compromise my h

Curliss at whose works in Hoboken
g centennial engine was built, is
engines for the first cotton mill
in China The Chinese are be-
alized that they will soon be sit-
th the rest of the world in making
tins, nine tenths cotton and

editor Maddox of the Gospel
that "When he proposed and we
aid to his sweetheart "I would
n would give me a kiss' Then
blush he added, 'Not necessa-
cation but as a guarantee of good
ourse Maddox got his kiss and h
it to step off

ar Wilde's lecture in London s
r disturbed the serenity of the
ng under the window for a qua
t Only a few evenings before
marked 'Music to be charming
expected' The man who has the
giving pleasure by music is the
r He holds different views now

ames of the man who succeed
e governor general of Canada h
er Keith Petty Fitzmaurice, the
arquis of Lansdowne and the
f the fourth marquis by his second
ane, daughter of the Comte de
nd of the Baroness Keith and
w there need be no mistake as to
a identity

ircumstance is connected with the
Reuben H Kline, whose assign-
um at Norristown Pa, a day or
been published Previous to his
unsettled, he transacted his bus-
rsed with his family entirely in
wing but very little English, and
native tongue

Chaffee is back in Colorado lapping
e the next republican governor
wrote a warm letter to Uncle
r Bowen charging him with being
trish all the facets on the penny
friendly with Hill and me at the
he wrote 'You can't run this
this reproof Bowen answered with
I wish you to understand, sir,
ther can two horses ride me"

k the worthless and profligate
rriage of Queen Victoria is now
his wife on the continent leaving
lodge creditors The prince has
to his aunt Queen Victoria, and
s her majesty, who is evidently
e importunities, has responded
r appears has so disgusted the
extravagance and the manner in
nducted himself, that she has de
to encourage him for
debts

ined now about 65 years old, of
medium size stout and vigorous
lo his eyes large and luminous
and the top of his head somewhat
been for many years His head
rowed with many wrinkles his
tavy but well formed his gait
nd long and his pale Malesherbes
lives in the Place Malesherbes
the house of Bernhardt, Mme
osy Lepage, Dr Neuville, Abbey
and a host of other famous

orge Crook is about 53 years old
ooks little more than 40 He
ten inches high, wiry as a panther
an army The pictures of him
ur esteemed contemporaries are
about as much like Crook as
like Sarah Bernhardt It is
that Crook lived for three years
nishment that tree barks
compatibus against the Indians
complexion his hair is brownish
and he has a bushy beard which
liy in the center Personally he
him but, while he is reckless of
n, he is cautious of exposing his
there is something of importance
therehy

B. FETY. SEAL S
32 Oak street, bet. Fir

## The Sunday Oregonian.

SUNDAY MORNING OCT 14 1881

### UNDER FIRE ON THE OLD AND NEW

to from home on May 21 Some took no notice of "R S V P but tossed their cards aside, answering from memory in another word nor presence

The day was delightful as well as the ball itself Many guests arrived early in the afternoon and spent the hours in social converse and refreshments Dancing began at 9 o'clock and was kept up with great spirit until the small hours of the morning

Of the entertainment was a flower Mr Smith's greenhouses and conservatories were laid under contribution and he would have sold no cheaper than Mr Swallowtail, his morning call at 8 o'clock Mabel carried a basket filled with choice flowers which she distributed among the guests during the evening

But after this it was all downhill Mabel might receive in his apartment with all ceremony, so was not left to receive in the drawing room, but was compelled to join the party as a wife who receives participated in the £900 a year meals from rather than as the wife of the parish whose pretended extravagance was a matter of public comment But the ball went off with great success and all the guests seemed to enjoy themselves

Mrs Smith would gladly have bartered for an hour's friendliness from Lady Lansdown or even Mrs Uppingham But the ladies showed no signs of unbending

Geoffrey Uppingham certainly allied at the Towers when the Smiths returned but bringing, neither card nor apologies from his mother his visit was not otherwise pleasant but added fuel to Mr Smith's rage as he flung at Miss Mabel's manner with a pointed reserve that sent the young man away very uncomfortable indeed

Hang it thought he I don't see what one wants to be so deucedly particular for There's nothing bad about the old man and his daughter is—

Well what she might be occupied Mr Geoffrey amazingly just then But cut off from the legitimate road to her acquaintance, he had to seek her company through byways of his own contriving Never had he been so consistent in his devotions at Tolleshun church though that was not the proper parish for the Belfoft people and their pew next the Smith's was only granted the barest courtesy The country lanes though not too picturesque then abounds became deeply interesting to the young man especially those adjoining the Towers Mrs Annesley, de vide with Mabel in the afternoons grew quite accustomed to the studiedly polite greeting of their good looking neighbor and if she accidental meeting miscarried sh seemed to miss it

So did Mabel

It was strange how often the gentleman was on the route of the young lady's morning canter (taken when his father was busy with the bailiff), how continually appearing to open the gate, to give warning of traction engines, to direct the best way home to make himself useful that the groom's office became a sinecure, and no only so useful, but so agreeable! Even Mr Smith, seeing him occasionally, commended him, saying 'he wasn't such a fool as the rest of them And when, through secret exertions on Geoffrey's part an invitation arrived for an approaching county ball, the fond parent fancied his child was finding her level at last and in return prepared to make himself amiable even to his enemies But alas! Mr Smith reckoned without his host Tall, well made grey haired and of good presence, he was by no means the least presentable man in the room, and his daughter might have been a young duchess as with dignified dignity dressed unexception ably in purest white she made her first public appearance at Narbridge There was no candid judgment but pronounced her to even ing a belle Other witnesses spoke of the fact but not their eyes The men held their tongues to their partners but in the card rooms and lobby freely circulated their praise of the new beauty coupled with many a lamentation that such should be so—or well—shopsy you know But that stigma laid on the Uppingham neglect was silenced for three hours twice only was Mabel a hand sought for a dance though no lighter or truer step than hers beat time upon the floor Twice was valiant Mr Geoffrey Uppingham her partner once in a long delicious waltz, and once in a quadrille for which to his unspeakable annoyance he had overstable difficulty in finding a vis vis Mr Smith from a lounge chair took in the whole situation from Mrs Uppingham's black looks as she sat fanning herself pointedly till the figures finished to her rapid descent upon her son with the imperative order for their carriage to be ordered immediately She was tired of that ball! Also was it by no means lost upon Mr Smith that Mabel's father why as brougham rolled off with freights of ladies the room of those august families should come hurrying back seeking the pleasure of a dance with the till now neglected star But

He who will not when he may
When he will he shall have nay

thought Mr Smith savagely delighted at spoiling him Before his daughter understood the rapid turn of affairs half a dozen names were on his programme Before the first partner could claim her Mr Smith announced that he was going and no entreaties of tardy admirers could induce him to stop

Not even Geoffrey Uppingham's So that luckless young man could only watch Mabel being shrouded in white fur and being hurried on her father's arm down stairs while he followed with Mrs Annesley just for one more touch of the little gloved hand and a shy

good night' from the beautiful, half sad gray eyes that haunted him for hours afterward

That ball seemed the climax of society's spleen with the Smiths Soon sundry gentlemen showed signs of softening and being civil Mr Smith utterly declined to have anything to do with them

They'd ridden the high horse when they chose Now it was his turn He wasn't going to be whistled to their destrow by any a ive Mr Smith's theory was that money was the best of all levelers, which, like some people's hats, would be worth nothing if they couldn't keep their heads low

The committee of gentlemen got in a muddle over their church The Rev Algeron Copeland signified at the Towers that a former offer would now be gladly accepted But

I—I—er—eh! said Mr Smith, pretending to have forgotten all about it Oh I remember! Ah! I said some things once, but you didn't seem to want to go I sent my note to Stockpool You are welcome to £50 though if that's any use

And with that small sum the mortified cleric departed Mr Smith grimly chuckling over the discomfiture of the grandees who felt the want of his wealth to recognize the weight of his money bags

But it was an awkward state of affairs Under it the rich man soared out of all likeness to his old genial self, meditated all manner of retort, lost his spirits, was sometimes surly even to Mabel and found no interest at Tolleshun barn except in flinging away money over his bad farming Mabel drooped sadly The rosy light seemed dying out of her youth She was growing miserable in her fine new home and could have hated Tolleshun had it not been the first spot on earth where was born to her an experience most wonderful and sweet though alas! most short Could its shortness have been connected with Mr Geoffrey Uppingham's absence? Anyhow, by some family legerdemain, he was soon gone after that ball, whisked off to London where it was announced a relative in high place was going to do something for him

'Pack of stuck up paupers growled Mr Smith, by way of comment on his departure

Can't even afford to give their sons a decent start in the world! I dare say the young fel lows got nothing in him and will go to the dogs, now he's left his mother's leading strings' An unkind speech which brought a hot blush to Mabel's cheeks, and for the first time in her life, a spark of anger toward her father

It was early in the next year when some town friends, rich like themselves—so rich that they trod upon the skirts of the true "upper ten"—began urgent for a visit from Miss Smith and to Kensington she went for once in her life glad to leave home Absent a month she begged for one week more and Mr Smith deeply engrossed in an exciting new piece of business let her stay readily

Mabel found out when hastily summoned home by a telegram one February morning

You are not ill papa was her frightened greeting the moment she alighted at Narbridge station

Ill my self Never better in my life Why child you're shaking I startled you by sending for you in a hurry You went mad, thought when you hear the reason

Then as they drove home Mr Smith disclosed his secret Of course Mabel had heard of the dissolution For the next fortnight all the country would be given over to elections Narbridge was looked upon as safe An Uppingham or an Arden had represented the place for forty years The conservatives always expected to walk over the course But would they though this time? A deputation of liberals—clever far seeing men—had waited on him Mr Smith, and petitioned him in the interest of the native land to oppose his haughty cabal He had felt it his duty to yield to their entreaties and

What will you say to Have your father an M P eh Mab? I fancy with little pull will hold her own among the best of them—don't you?

But papa I cannot Mabel if it you dislike it

Why not

Because I—I don't like the idea of it myself Besides I—I—I don't like to make capital of my daughter's little airs and graces

Nonsense child you're made for it Don't be absurd Of course I don't care what it is I will

Mabel trembling and loving leaning over him Child" he said, we don't know how this may end If I have to go—don't cry —I should die happier if I left you promised to a worthy husband (Mabel started back as white as a ghost) Your cousin Ben or young Stockpool I wants you for his wife Will you marry him

No, father" she murmured catching his hand 'don't ask me so'

Why not

Because dropping on her knees in her agony wildly 'because I'm married now' Oh father will you forgive me

To whom' asked he after a pause of astonishment seeming hours

Geof—fe—ry Up—Uppingham father We were married in London in half an hour before your sent for me Lone

The sufferer lay very still under this first blow Mabel turned calm with very fright But presently he said in a very matter of fact way

Kiss me and don't fret child What can't be cured must be endured

He spoke the truth for that all the next day Mabel could not leave his bedside In three long hours twice only was Mabel a hand sought for a dance though no lighter or truer step than hers beat time upon the floor Twice was valiant Mr Geoffrey Uppingham her partner once in a long delicious waltz, and once in a quadrille for which to his unspeakable annoyance he had overstable difficulty in finding a vis vis Mr Smith from a lounge chair took in the whole situation from Mrs Uppingham's black looks as she sat fanning herself pointedly till the figures finished to her rapid descent upon her son with the imperative order for their carriage to be ordered immediately She was tired of that ball! Also was it by no means lost upon Mr Smith that Mabel's father why as brougham rolled off with freights of ladies the room of those august families should come hurrying back seeking the pleasure of a dance with the till now neglected star But

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## CHILI COLORADO.

### Is the Taken as Spice by Readers—Boiled Brown Wisdom of Others.

### SAUCE FOR GOOSE AND GANDER

#### What Smarter Folks than we are Think of the Fe ieral World and its Woeful Ways and Ways.

The green backs are of Butler
A sweet shot the pl f
All that it is necessary to know
The Light of Asia to the contrary notwithstanding, I prefer
Whitman's sunny face
Where was Jay Gould when the mutineers of Trinidad
There is three cents on 2101 Sunday at the corner of Fourth and Yamhill streets
It is inaccurate to say that a man leads a bad life It is bad life that leads a man
If the Queen wants to have a baby, we at the latter won't care if you take my
Limited train of the solemn majesty to call Hey comfort me to Goodenough Get out the Garfield Wail
A gourmand fell out of a lower cla ss and was killed outright recently If all were dealt with in a family like manner
When death occurs in a Boston family the surviving relatives at once proceed to put a number in the paper
Hope springs eternal in the human breast and pins on the left side of the vest
Many a man who has failed in business has been successful in getting up a subscription paper
Did you ever notice that Oliver Wendell Holmes is getting to be a common name
Kentucky statistics show that 1 child in every 2 of that State is named after Henry Clay
A Connecticut man thinks it will fail that he has made an artificial leg a national issue
Whisky said to be the cheapest drink Maybe it does, to pickle the horrible example but it strikes me the success most always dearly
A tabooalist is the quintessence of a man who doesn't believe in vaccination, national caucus the national debt and he wants that paid to himself
Now that a young man has been fined in Washington for failing a mule it is to be hoped that the mule's mother will get him, will be respected
In Paris it is the fashion to decorate the legs of lap dogs with silver bracelets That is all
If this sort of thing continues dogs will soon be worth stealing
Very few of the elephants in these days have any tusks Some of the extensive manufacture of celluloid has made it so cheap that it doesn't pay to grow ivory
There still remain art dealers that you can make neither top nor tail of Studies because it would take a year's study to find out what the painter tried to do
Nearly 100 Philadelphia teachers have been married this summer A school system that enables a woman to support her husband is the next best thing to free beer
The popular game in Indiana is betting on the weight of a stranger He said stranger has a bad jacket under his coat and his pal rakes in a heap of half dollar

So many people are dying in all parts of the country just now at the advanced age of 105 years that a man is forced to a kind of bashful shame if he is under a hundred

The fact is that he never could find a fault in the Lord, and he thought that all the people should be as free from fault as he was Let the world be ever so full of sin, he could see only the beauty of holiness

Whitney Mail Hitherto the fate of the Democratic party has been that of Sisyphus, it would not stay, but forever rolled back upon the bottom of the hill Compelled to start over again

Thus it continues to roll Such is the record of the Democratic party

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# Sunday Oregonian.

SUNDAY MORNING OCT 14 188

## THE TEMPERANCE MOVEMENT

The most significant thing in the Ohio election as we have before stated was its wonderful manifestation of the progress of the temperance movement in that state It was a revelation and a surprise to the managers of the campaign on both sides Judge Hoadly the successful candidate for governor ignored the subject in the few speeches he made and at the last moment was amused to learn what head way the people had made He had no idea of the strength of the temperance sentiment The republican managers seem to have been equally ignorant, although they had tracked it and subject with much greater respect and consideration. The constitution of Ohio declares that no license to traffic in intoxicating liquors shall hereafter be granted in this state but the general assembly may by law provide against the evils resulting therefrom This limits the power of the legislature so that it could only pass prohibitory and police laws As it is possession of property and prohibits the sale while pending a lawsuit Any one may go into the house and procure liquor for his own use, but if he attempts to carry it out of the house he is liable to be arrested, and if he tries to get a load of it he is liable to be arrested for having more than he is allowed to have. It is said that a man who thinks he is not liable to arrest if he does not sell liquor, but only gives it away, has been arrested for giving away liquor. The law is a very stringent one, and it is said that it will be very difficult to get a load of liquor into Ohio. Dr Reed of East Portland is said to have left Portland about 3 o'clock Thursday morning, and by that time he thought he had left enough behind him to insure his election, but he may be disappointed. He may have left enough to kill the whole population of Portland, but it is doubtful whether it will be enough to kill a single man who is determined to vote against him. He may have left enough to kill a man who thinks he is not liable to arrest if he does not sell liquor, but only gives it away, has been arrested for giving away liquor. The law is a very stringent one, and it is said that it will be very difficult to get a load of liquor into Ohio. Dr Reed of East Portland is said to have left Portland about 3 o'clock Thursday morning, and by that time he thought he had left enough behind him to insure his election, but he may be disappointed. He may have left enough to kill the whole population of Portland, but it is doubtful whether it will be enough to kill a single man who is determined to vote against him.

The temperance movement in the northern states at the same time has been inspired by similar causes The struggle for existence began to be a very real and a very solemn thing to multitudes of people in the eastern and Mississippi valley states, when the hard times set in ten years ago Thousands of young men had come out of the war with drinking habits, and we used to think while attending soldiers' and officers' reunions that we had saved the nation to perish a nation of drunkards. But after a few years there were signs of a reaction, and when the hard times, the *res angusta domi*, began to be felt, the instinct of self preservation, as in the south, asserted itself and the use of whisky was either left off entirely or very much moderated It was not so much an awakening of the conscience as of the judgment Men began to see that miseries enough befel them, and their families, in the natural course of things and that they would die soon enough without resorting to alcohol to increase these miseries and to stimulate the causes of death Some had not sufficient will to resist the smell of the pottage, when partaking of it was known to be at the cost of their birthright Those men have been left behind, or swept away as not fit to survive They are of no use in this world, where the weak of will invariably go to the wall.

Another cause which has tended very largely to increase, and especially to intensify the movement has been the impudence and the arrogance of an unclean horde of liquor sellers who make their living, like carrion eating birds, off from the decayed or decaying portions of mankind They have entered into nasty combinations among themselves, and with their cognate allies, the demagogues, who have no self respect nor capacity to appreciate it in other men, to defy public decency, to spit upon women, to make the saloon and the brothel, to which the saloon is the antechamber, the select and representative exponents of civilization in America The saloon men, the majority of whom are foreigners have presumed too much upon the patience and good humor of the American people, who are naturally inclined to mind their own business and not interfere with their neighbors And there are many signs that a crisis is approaching in the country on the temperance question which is to be decided upon considerations similar to those which decided the fate of slavery—not religious and abstract moral considerations, but practical and material considerations as stern and exigent as the laws to which the universe is governed The liquor dealers of Eastern cities feel that their whole fortunes and fate depend upon the movement for self preservation It is evident that they feel that their fate must be decided, or rather that it is decided, and that they are left to their fate

## GETTING A HOME

The cry from impecunious editors and even workmen, that the law has to depend upon its own exertions for a living The first is to me an exercise of pity which I can't indulge in after year for a livelihood To the first years spent in learning a trade a good many of the best years of natural life were spent in what they are pleased to call "learning" Hundreds and thousands of men in this country are still learning their trades, and will be learning them until they die. And the skilled workmen are all the better for it. They are the men who are the best paid, the most independent, the most valuable to the community. They are the men who are the most likely to get a home of their own, and to keep it. They are the men who are the most likely to be good citizens, good husbands, good fathers, good neighbors. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Christians. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Americans. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Republicans. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Democrats. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Prohibitionists. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Socialists. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Anarchists. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Nihilists. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Communists. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Fenians. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Irishmen. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Englishmen. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Scotchmen. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Welshmen. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Germans. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Frenchmen. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Italians. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Spaniards. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Portuguese. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Russians. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Turks. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Chinese. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Japanese. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Africans. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Australians. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Canadians. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Mexicans. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Brazilians. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Peruvians. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Chilians. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Argentines. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Uruguayans. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Paraguayans. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Bolivians. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Ecuadorians. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Colombians. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Venezuelans. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Guianans. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Surinamers. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Dutchmen. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Belgians. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Swiss. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Austrians. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Hungarians. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Bohemians. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Moravians. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Slovaks. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Poles. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Lithuanians. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Latvians. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Estonians. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Finns. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Swedes. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Norwegians. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Danes. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Icelanders. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Greenlanders. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Eskimos. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Indians. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Negroes. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Mulattoes. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Quadroons. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Octoroons. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Mestizos. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Cholos. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Zambos. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Mulattoes. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Quadroons. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Octoroons. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Mestizos. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Cholos. They are the men who are the most likely to be good Zambos.

## THE CHINESE COOLIE

California is having more trouble with her cracked brained sand lot demagogues than anybody from others the indignation with which the adoption of that instrument was received in decent people everywhere We regard that Dennis Kearneyism and the spirit of the mob which was so paramount to and overcrowded the intelligent element of the country right after the war—killed Denis and his followers and drove them out of California still is her constitution Various provisions of it have conflicted with the federal instrument and is void Others are at variance with common sense and chiefly remain a dead letter It remained for the lawless mobs of the state prison to combine raise a fund and seek to annul yet a further provision This is that in criminal prosecutions indictment by grand jury may be dispensed with and that it is enough for a district attorney to file an information upon which trial by petit jury and execution of sentence could be had even to the extent of capital punishment Several men have already been hanged on these Scores and scores of others languish in prison The convicts and their friends raised a fund of $5000 They employed counsel made a test case and appealed to the supreme court The latter (elected themselves under the provisions of the new constitution) decided twice against them Their attorneys brought the matter before Justice Field on a writ of habeas corpus in the United States circuit court for California Justice Field communicated with his brothers of the bench in Washington, and at least three of them agreed with him that the subject was one that should be considered by the whole United States supreme court. The principle involved of course is that in the fifth amendment to the federal constitution, which declares that no person shall be held to answer for a capital or otherwise infamous crime unless on a presentment or on indictment of a grand jury

California is excited because pending decision by the United States supreme court every convict in her prisons is entitled to bail every murderer sentenced to the gallows must wait for years, and the whole machinery of her courts is thrown into confusion So much for a constitution inspired by cranks, formulated by demagogues and self-seekers, and approved by a thoughtless, silly and half-crazed populace

## THE POOR MAN

A charitable Washington correspondent has started a piteous tale of the hard ships the average congressman has to endure on the regularly salary of $5000 per year and mileage The writer instances a case of peculiar distress The sufferer has a wife and three children He has no means but his salary, and being scrupulously honest, must depend on it The first year he was compelled to live in a hotel where his expenses were never less than $300 a month This left but $116 a month to clothe himself and family and educate his children The next year he was compelled to go into a boarding house, where he was forced to pay $100 a month but "he did not live, it was simply a wretched existence The next year he hired a furnished house, but the expenses of this mode of life was "appalling" "What shall I do this winter," the struggling statesman remarks, "heaven only knows

This is indeed a distressing case and one that the hundreds of thousands of families who are compelled to live genteelly on incomes of from $1000 to $1500 a year will know how to sympathize with Some mode of relief should certainly be devised to lessen this man's trials though whether it should take the form of a popular subscription to apply to his special case or be made the basis of a demand for an increase of congressional salaries we will not undertake to say Perhaps the plaint is set forth as the nucleus of a boom in the latter direction It is about time for the agitation of that subject Let it come and then let us watch the result

The Mechanics' fair is more popular this year than ever The pavilion was literally jammed last night

## CURRENT COMMENT

Professor Jevons complains upon the present condition of affairs that a government which can command enormous resources for public works and the purposes of war, is powerless to deal with the social problems which are pressing for solution. Dealing with the question of the Irish land system, he says that the Irish landlords have been subsidized by the British government, and that the Irish tenants have been left to the tender mercies of the landlords. He

AMUSEMENTS.
BARRETT THEATER
STEINHAN MANAGER
...ICKS TUESDAY, ...
...ement of the Popular Favorite
Geo. Holland
CONSTANCE MUTRIELLE
AND
ST. THEATER CO.
OF SAN FRANCISCO.
...
...ight ... Last Week
...Friday Night ... Final Week
...ntee ... Two Nights in a Row
...t without extra charge at Cor...
TO LET--ROOMS.
...A PLEASANT FRONT ...
...ndered 171 1st or
...D ROOM WITH USE OF KITC...
...cor Second and Mill
...NEATLY FURNISHED ...
...e rooms to central location ...
...& Fifth; convenient to the ...
...NEATLY FURNISHED ROOM...
...s. 1st, Jefferson and Yamhill...
...SUITE NEATLY FURNISHED ...
...Market street. Inquire of W...
...NEATLY FURNISHED ...
...301 Fourth st, cor Harrison.
...FOUR NICELY FURNISHED ...
...s or en suites; south ...
...TWO NICELY FURNISHED ...
...in h...
...NEATLY FURNISHED ROOMS ...
...irable private family ... 208 Third st.
...NT -- TWO SUITES FURNI...
...illeges of bath ... 29 Ninth st.
...T FURNISHED ROOMS TO ...
...or corner Pacific street.
...FURNISHED FRONT ROOM...
...east cor of Stark and Fifth.
...RENT--SIX NICE FRONT, CE...
...location, first floor to front. ...
...street, city
...FURNISHED ROOMS--BATH...
...gentlemen. Apply 230 Yamhill.
...LAND LODGINGS NEW ROOMS ...
...North Third st, b t. E and F
...all new -- Excellent accommo...
...light Lodgings, price accordi...
...O FOR ALE.
...) HOTEL FOR SALE, IN ...
...WELCH & CO.
...HOUSE 8 ROOMS BATH, HOT ...
...old, and part furniture rent ...
...WELCH & CO.
...CHEAP FOR CASH, AT THE ...
...cor Third and Ash sts., a ...
...roke both single and double ...
...ire inquire at the stable
...ONE THIRD INTEREST ...
...hing shed, good paying business ...
...answer in Koegan's office in the ...
...ball, for defrauding a countryman ...
...ar sale, on first ... near ...
...ER-HAND-HIGHEST ...
...n cent ... MARTIN ...
...Front and Front.
...E--NO 1 WHITE WINTER ...
...that stood the freeze ...
...A DRY LAKE Method ...
...O--A STEAM SAWMILL, CAPA...
...600 feet per day. Portl...
...TER BROS. & WATSON, Portl...
FOR SALE---REAL ESTATE.
...E--A QUARTER BLOCK IN GO...
...for sale by ... & KISH, Wash...
...No 64 Washington st.
...L--320 TO 1280 ACRES OF PINE ...
...ail in one body, in townships 4 S 2...
...mbia City or The Dalles. For particulars ...
...rham at O & C. R. R. office, ...
...Portland
...NEW TACOMA BRICK ...
...on Commencement ... when ...
...a about five acres, with over ...
...and the very best of brick ...
...stand and wood on the yard. ...
...ment will enter and can ... on ...
...ne bricks per month here ...
...or vessels to ... steamboats ...
...ers three hours. ... and all ...
...r the right party to make ...
...great demand ... be sold at a ...
...e obliged to go east ... cash. ...
...apply to J. CORBARD, manager ...
...Ainsworth block, Portland, Or.
...-AN IMPROVED FARM IN TU...
...ntly containing 400 acres, or will exch...
...perty. PARRISH, WATKINS & ...
...Washington street
...E--A VALUABLE PIECE OF ...
...erty on Second st street ... cently ...
...a large ... feet, ... excellent ...
...investment. For terms inquire of ...
...KINS & CORNELL, 45 Washington ...
...E--MAGIC LANTERNS OR OPTI...
...best manufacturers, dissolving ...
...complete views fine thing to entertain ...
...dapted for ... or assembly ...
...KAGEY'S Optical Institute, 81 ...
...NG IN REAL ESTATE IN ...
...tinity. Lots from $50 upward. ...
...Hill block Russell st., Albina ...
SPECIAL NOTICES.
...16 HEREBY GIVEN TO ALL ...
...concern that on the 24th of June, ...
...separated by mutual agreement ...
...y, she continuing in the ... ...
...oil. We were ... with ...
...ing assumed the payment of ...
...ny lucerne in both business ...
...E. A. QUINN, Astoria, ...
...ADDITION.
...Lieutenant John Pope, of the First artil...
...Vancouver barracks, was out riding Fri...
...afternoon, when his horse became un...
...ageable and ran away throwing him ...
...against a picket fence and cutting a fearfu...
...gash in his head. He fled profusely. Medica...
...Surgeon Major John Moore and Dr D Wall ...
...were on the spot and had the young lieutenant ...
...him to his quarters, where he was resting ...
...last accounts toward midnight. It was not known ...
...whether the skull was fractured or not
A DANGEROUS MAN
...John Drew was released from the county ...
...Monday after having served a term of im...
...prisonment for assault and battery. He had ...
...only been at liberty a few hours when he was ...
...rearrested under the name of Kelly on a war...
...rant issued out of Keegan's court, which ...
...charged him with threatening the life of a gen...
...tleman at the lower end of town. On the way ...
...to the county jail he by the blonde constable, ...
...Deane Keegan, in the hip. Drew is regard...
...ed as an ugly customer when under the influ...
...ence of liquor
...ARRAIGNED ON HABEAS CORPUS.
...Major T Hudson, who was arrested on com...
...plaint of his father Hera Hudson, for alleged ...
...desertion from the U S army, was released ...
...upon a writ of *habeas corpus* by Judge Stick...
...on the charge of desertion is supposed to be un...
...fully unfounded, and is said to have arisen ...
...through the vindictiveness of the defendant's ...
...wife. The young man denies that he was ...
...ever in the army, and says that his father is ...
...out of his mind. The fact that Hudson ...
...has been married five times would seem ...
...to bear him out in his assertion
SUIT FOR SALVAGE
...Captain Flavel and others who assisted in ...
...rescuing the steamship Queen of the Pacific ...
...from her dangerous position on Clatsop spit, ...
...have libeled that vessel in the United States ...
...district court for salvage. They allege that the ...
...value of the Queen is $350,000, and her cargo ...
...was worth $300 000, and they ask for much ...
...more in the court may adjudge. Un ted ...
...States Marshal Kearney took possession of the ...
...boat, but she was released on a bond being ...
...given by Messrs C H Prescott, H W Cor...
...bett, Henry Failing and C H Lewis, in the ...
...sum of $300 000
...ATTEMPTED BURGLARY AT SAFE BREAKING
...Some time between 9 o'clock Friday night ...
...and daylight Saturday morning burglars ef...
...fected entrance into the office of Wm Barnell ...
...& Co., at Morrison street dock and began work ...
...on the safe, a small sized MacNeale & Urban ...
...They had drilled a hole through the plate of ...
...the front door over the lock and about this ...
...they were evidently driven away, as the left ...
...their kit, consisting of an ordinary machinist's ...
...blacksmith drill. It had been brought to bear ...
...against the door, by two heavy cleats of wood ...
...which had been screwed to the floor A screw ...
...in the desk was forced open and 90 cents in ...
...money taken. It is just as well for the burglars ...
...that they were scared into giving up the job ...
...as the safe contained only $10 40
BARNETT AND INDIANS VS RAPIDS.
...Lieutenant Schwatka and Surgeon Wilson, ...
...who have lately returned from an exploring ...
...trip through Alaska were met yesterday by an ...
...OREGONIAN reporter on Front street. How ...
...about those Indians you are reported to have ...
...met while going down the Yukon?' asked the ...
...reporter of the lieutenant. "Oh! that is all a ...
...misunderstanding of those San Francisco re...
...porters," said he. "I was telling them about ...
...shooting three rapids and they got the Indians ...
...in my party mixed up in the affair. One paper ...
...had it that I shot three rabbits and another ...
...that I shot three Indians." "That is about as ...
...near being correct as reporters usually are ...
...remarked a bystander, and the lieutenant ...
...smiled as he walked off
FEDERAL CHANGES
...Mr A H Morgan, for many years past iden...
...tified with the office of internal revenue in this ...
...city, some time since tendered his resignation ...
...to take effect on the 15th of the present month. ...
...Mr J R Duff, money order clerk in the post ...
...office for the past four years will succeed to ...
...the position made vacant by Mr Morgan's res...
...ignation. The appointment of this gentleman ...
...to the position is a most obvious one he being ...
...well qualified to perform the duties of the of...
...fice to the same business-like and intelligent ...
...manner of his predecessor and will give gener...
...al satisfaction to those having business with ...
...the government in that department. Mr Will ...
...bur, now clerk in the registry department of ...
...the postoffice will succeed to Mr Duff's desk ...
...in the money order office and Mr Kennard has ...
...been selected by Mr Kelly the registry clerk ...
...to take the place of Mr Wilbur
THE LOTHIAN BALL
...The opening ball of the Lothian club at Farm...
...Hall last night was a success in every particu...
...lar. About sixty young couples were present ...
...and a liberal sprinkling of children of a riper ...
...growth were to be seen at intervals around the ...
...room. The following gentlemen looked after ...
...the welfare of the invited guests: Reception ...
...committee—Gus Rosenblatt, Leo Stock, Hon ...
...Wolfard, Charles W Hahn, floor managers—...
...Leo Kaufman, reception committee—Sol ...
...Friedenthal, Henry Wolfe, Wm R Ellis, H ...
...Harris and Fred M Seller. The room was ...
...beautifully festooned with flags and evergreens ...
...and over the musicians platform the word ...
...Lothian was to be seen in gas jets flanked on ...
...each side by a star also made out of gas jets. ...
...The music was all that could be desired and ...
...those who had the good fortune to attend ...
...passed a delightful evening
DOGS AS DISTURBERS OF HAPPINESS
...'I haven't had my OREGONIAN for three ...
...mornings in succession,' said an excited gen...
...tleman to a reporter yesterday, and I would ...
...sooner go without my breakfast
...What is the reason?' said the reporter.
...Well, replied the excited gentleman, I ...
...thought at first it was the fault of the carrier ...
...but find out that the papers were taken by a ...
...dog!
...A gentleman standing by said: I had a dog ...
...some time ago which used to go around in the ...
...morning and bring in all the papers he could ...
...find. I spent an hour every morning trying ...
...to restore them to their owners, and finally had ...
...to get rid of the dog to save him from being ...
...killed.
...I missed THE OREGONIAN from my door ...
...nearly every morning for a long time, said ...
...another bystander, and accused the carrier of ...
...negligence and came near thrashing him, and ...
...the route agent several times. At last I found ...
...that my dog had carried his papers under the ...
...house and had about a bushel stacked up ...
...there.
...All of which goes to show remarked the ...
...reporter, that it is a good plan to have a box ...
...nailed up in some convenient place for the re...
...ception of papers and letters
BANE'S GIFT
...Second street between Alder and Washing...
...ton presented a strange wild scene to civilized ...
...eyes at 4 o'clock yesterday morning when the ...
...religious ceremonies which have been occupy...
...ing the attention of the Chinese colony here ...
...for the past week were brought to a close. ...
...One end of the block was a mushy covered de...
...rated tabernacle occupied by the red robed priests ...
...and their worshipers. Opposite this at the ...
...other end of the block was a figure of the devil ...
...so dear to the heart of every Chinaman. Along ...
...each side of the block a few feet from the curb ...
...was a row of oil cans in each of which was a ...
...brightly blazing fire. Squatting on their hams ...
...behind these was a row of Chinamen whose ...
...yellow faces gleamed in the firelight. At short ...
...distances apart for the whole length of the ...
...block were dishes containing biscuits apples ...
...and various kinds of Chinese provisions in ...
...tended as an offering to Josse who only got a ...
...smell as the grub was taken home by the ...
...devotees. The wild barbarous music the mo...
...notonous chant of priests reciting prayers the ...
...colossal figures looking down from the bal...
...cony of the joss house the crowd lining the ...
...sidewalks all put together made up a scene ...
...which seemed strangely out of place in the ...
...streets of a Christian city
THAT BREACH OF FAITH
...The arrest of Paul Fuhr with his faro dealers ...
...and the frequenters of his gambling rooms a ...
...short time since, caused much dissatisfaction ...
...among the gamblers and their friends and ...
...complaints both oral and bitter were made ...
...about a breach of faith which some parties had ...
...been guilty of in the matter. It is scarcely ...
...necessary to state that the gamblers were so foolish as ...
...to sign a written contract, and it is therefore ...
...improbable that the compact which was broken ...
...by the raid on Fuhr's hell will ever come to ...
...light. But the following dialogue overheard ...
...in an eating house a few evenings since, may ...
...serve to give some idea as to what it was. ...
...Counselman Gerdes' clerk Besser, and a police ...
...captain were seated at a table refreshing them...
...selves after their arduous duties, when the fol...
...lowing conversation in substance took place ...
...Well, captain' said Gerdes 'you played ...
...hell by raiding Fuhr's gambling house again.' ...
...'You' said Besser 'that was a bad break' ...
...Well, said the captain I could not help ...
...myself. There was a complaint made and I ...
...had to do my duty.' ...
...Duty be d—d' said Gerdes 'don't you ...
...know that the gamblers stood in with Bill Anderson ...
...and me and the understanding was that ...
...they were to be left alone.' ...
...'Yes, said Besser it was agreed that they ...
...were not to be molested, and here Fuhr has ...
...been raided three or four times and now they ...
...are growling about a breach of contract and ...
...threatening to give the whole business away.'
SAD CASE OF SUICIDE
...John S Griffing, a commercial traveler for ...
...the firm of Bancroft & Co., San Francisco, was ...
...found dead in his bed at the Holton house, at ...
...5 o'clock yesterday afternoon. He has been in ...
...this city about two weeks and has been ill for ...
...several days. He was under treatment by Dr ...
...Wells, who states that he was suffering from ...
...nervous prostration. On Tuesday last, while ...
...in the doctor's office, he said that he was feel...
...ing so depressed and miserable that he was on ...
...the verge of taking his own life. He was last ...
...seen alive about 10 o'clock on Friday night ...
...when he was on his way to his room. Not ap...
...pearing yesterday about 5 o'clock P M the ...
...door of the hotel effected an entrance to his ...
...room and found the unfortunate man lying ...
...dead on his bed, his face on his left arm which ...
...was lying on his pillow, his right arm hanging ...
...down by the side of the bed and in his right ...
...hand a self cocking Smith & Wesson revolver ...
...In the center of his forehead was a bullet hole. ...
...The shot caused instant death. On a chair ...
...by the head of the bed were several vials of ...
...medicine and a number of empty pistol car...
...tridges. In the pistol was one discharged ...
...cartridge. It seems as if he had taken the ...
...empty cartridges out of his pistol and put a ...
...loaded one then lay down on the bed, face ...
...down placed the muzzle to his forehead and ...
...fired the fatal shot. An inquest was held last ...
...evening and the jury returned a verdict in ...
...accordance with the above facts. Griffing was ...
...a fine looking young man, about 26 years of ...
...age. He was a brother-in law of H H Ban...
...croft the historian, and unmarried. His re...
...mains will be taken to San Francisco for inter...
...ment
PERSONAL
...Wm Ingate Ball and wife returned home ...
...yesterday from a visit to England
...Miss Bessie Lang the daughter of Colonel ...
...Lang of the Wasco *Sun*, has been visiting ...
...friends in this city for over a week past
...Mr Thos H Cordua and bride *nee* Miss Anna ...
...Covalt, who were recently married in Oak...
...land arrived Friday by the Queen of the ...
...Pacific
...Mrs W J Plymale of Jacksonville is in the ...
...city. She comes to visit the Mechanics' Fair, ...
...and will return home the latter part of the ...
...coming week
...To my friends and the public: I take the liberty to ...
...make it known to you that I am about to locate in ...
...this city, at No 21 Washington st., with a fine selected ...
...stock of ladies fine fancy furs, ready-made and furred ...
...garments. My connection and expert mess in the fur ...
...business I enable me to keep constantly on hand and ...
...make to order at short notice all styles of seal skin ...
...sacques and dolmans, and fur lined garments. Perfect ...
...fit guaranteed. Seal skin robes and fur rugs in ...
...great variety. Having been in the business over 12 ...
...years my patrons may be assured that I will be ...
...found wanting in all my dealings as heretofore. ...
...E. H. BELLOWS.
...For choice hams, butter fruits coffee tea etc go to ...
...Meacham & Crocker's Third and Jefferson

## THE AMUSEMENT WORLD.

The New Market theater has been opened but once during the past week the occasion being that of a wrestling match between Donald Dinnie and William Muldoon. The attendance on the occasion of the affair were given in the daily editions of this paper and we have no desire to revamp them as Muldoon was also left the state evidently the only one of the outfit who can show a clean pair of heels. Mr Steckhan certainly cannot expect to carry on a respectable theater in this city while he allows himself to become connected with such affairs as this. In the first place his house has been as a rule well patronized by Spanish-Americans having played the engagement of the year so far and this was on account principally to bad management of the person who had them in charge. Again they had to play against General Sherman on the opening night and against Henry Ward Beecher on the closing night of their engagement. But with this exception the New Market has done no to-his business during the past one or two nights.

In the meantime a dozen good paying attractions have visited San Francisco by the Central route and gone back by the same way. None of them come to Oregon and why? Because they cannot get a theater on terms that leave anything for them. What our city had a population less than she has now we had such stars as Lawrence Barrett, Edwin Mayo, Ada Cavendish and others of recognized merit. Now what do we have? Nothing but negro minstrels and publicity seekers with an occasional stranger of barn storming in the Baldwin or some other non-paying theater in San Francisco.

Now this is not at all amusing to the playgoers of Portland. We would like to see a good theater maintained. Keep open and we also like to see the manager of the theater reap a liberal harvest for his labor. But to do this he should endeavor to get hold of some striking attractions once in a while. Let Mr Steckhan remember the endeavors which greeted Lights of London and the Banker's Daughter and then ask himself which pay the best such attractions or the hippodrome wrestling matches and other queer shows with which he has been connecting himself of late.

It is not pleasant to write in this strain but we do not regret it as much as we regret the causes which have made such writing necessary. On every possible occasion when we could truthfully say a good word for Mr Steckhan and his enterprises we have done so ungrudgingly, and surely the right to applaud carries with it the right to condemn. With the quarrel between Mr Steckhan and Dennis Flynn we have nothing to do nor do its merits enter into the pending question which is can Portland support a place of amusement where a gentleman can go and take his family without fear of hearing or seeing something coarse and vulgar?

The Holland troupe is on its way back here from Puget sound and will open on next Wednesday evening at the sparkling, comedy of An Unequal Match, in which Miss Constance Hamilton will make her debut. This actress is the renowned Victor Hugo, the latest Frenchman to be married to an American heiress. She is now making her first professional appearance in this city and from the manner in which she was received on the occasion of her matinee and recalled in their special line they should make a complimentary hit. Miss Hamilton is a Gaiety favorite of the most elegant displays ever known in this city while the support is said to be unusually strong. The engagement will be for one week only and from present indications should prove a most successful one.

Joseph R Grismer and wife will a good stock company at their back are presented as the best attraction. Their repertoire includes Rosedale and a half dozen other elegant comedies which enable them to play each piece two nights and thereby afford plenty of variety. We bespeak for them good houses as they are recognized performers of signal merit and thoroughly exhibit bed as favorites.

## NEW BOOKS.

The following new books have been received and added to the Portland Library:

The Hoosier School boy by Edward Eggleston.

Mrs Gilpin's Frogalities Romances and Stories of outing them by Susan Anna Brown.

Mr William Shakespeare's Comedies Tragedies Histories and Poems. The text newly edited with Glossorial Historical and Explanatory Notes by Richard Grant White, vol 1 Comedies vol 2 His ories and Poems, vol 3 Tragedies.

Student Study in Germany from the Home of Correspondence of Amy Fay edited by the author of Co operative Housekeeping, fourth edition 1883.

The History of Silk Cotton, Linen Wool and Fibrous substances including observations on spinning dyeing and weaving also an account of the Pastoral Life of the Ancients their Social State and Attainments in the Domestic Arts, with appendices on Philip's Natural History, on the origin and manufactures of Linen and Cotton Paper, on Printing Notices deduced etc from copious and authentic sources, illustrated by fifteen engravings.

Henry Irving a short account of his Public Life with four illustrations.

A System of Mineralogy Descriptive Mineralogy comprising the most recent discoveries by James Dwight Dana aided by George Jarvis Brush, fifth and last edition (rewritten and enlarged and illustrated with upwards of 600 wood cuts, 10th sub-division, with three appendices and corrections, 1883.

Two Years at Hillsboro, by Julia Nelson.

Banned and Blessed, after the German of E Werner; translated by Mrs Whistler.

Times and Battle and of Real, by Z Topelius.

The Medical Student Manual of Christianity, by B A Witthaus, A M, M D.

## BPPINGER'S DINNER MENU TO DAY.

SOUP
Chicken and Consomme
FISH
Trout a la Genevoise
RELISHES
Anchovies Pickles Olives, Beets, Radishes
Celery
COLD DISHES
Boned Turkey with Jelly, Chicken Salad
Smoked Congue, Ham
ENTREES
Vol au Vent of Oys ers Tame Duck with Olives,
Chicken a la Governeur Noir of Veal a la Soubise,
Lamb's Tongue, Pickle Sauce
VEGETABLES
Spinach, Green Peas Stewed Tomatoes
String Beans Sweet Potatoes
ROAST
Beef, Veal Lamb Stuffed Turkey Cranberry Sauce
Chicken Lettuce Salad
GAME
Wild Ducks, Pheasants, Snipes
DESSERT
Vanilla Ice Cream Assorted Cakes, Nuts
Fruit in Season, French Coffee Potsuse Cafe

## CONCERNING SUNDAY TRAINS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE OREGONIAN

The question arises When are we to have Sunday trains on the east and west side roads

Some time ago Superintendent Brandis of the Oregon and California road said to a reporter of this paper that Sunday trains would probably not be put on until the road was running through to California—say one year from this time.

### Vitality of the Catholic Church

Catholic Review

People see that the Catholic church is a very real thing, a real thing full of fulness of life. It is not quite sure yet whether this vitality is of God or of Satan. But this thing it sees, the more it sees of us that we are not as black as we have been painted that the better Catholics we are the better citizens and Americans we are and that we cling to our faith as we cling to our God. There is something in all this that needs must catch the shrewd and practical American eye so it looks to our councils and deliberations and movements with something more than a passing interest.

TO HIGH SCHOOL SCHOLARS:—The best double lined copy books used for the German exercises are to be had of N Lothhold No 20 First street opposite Union block.

Chas. Westerfield former proprietor of Orofino Saloon and late of the Dividend has changed his headquarters to the Merchants' Exchange New Market block, where he will be pleased to meet all old friends and acquaintances.

Special attention is called to the low prices at which we are selling our cloaks suits and millinery. Ladies' Suit House 76 Morrison street. Best house in Oregon for fine goods at low prices.

Benjamin Butler instructing agents the honesty of Thomas Talbot is a spectacle to make a bronze image smile in derision.—*Boston Herald*.

## THE MECHANICS' FAIR.

Yesterday's attendance afternoon and evening at the Mechanics fair was nearly as great as the largest days last year and numbered between 4000 and 5000. The main floor the gallery machinery and floral halls and the art room were crowded throughout the evening. Everyone was delighted with the floral display the array of fruit the rows of machinery the exhibits of ornamental ware the excellent the decorations the rare paintings from the richest Portland homes, and with the crowd.

### Special Exhibits

Some of the Mechanics fair of 1881 must new items have been contributed in Portland as a great many of them now reside in California. Among them one of the most elegant displays ever known in this coast country consisting of the most elegant displays ever known in this coast country consisting of the most elegant displays ever known in this coast country consisting

...y Orego...
SATURDAY MORNI...

## ...EWS OF TH...

Western

Catherine E. Williamson her son, near Wells...on Sunday, October 7, 1883, and 29 days. Deceased w... 1833; in 1854, with her fa... Oregon, and since then h... county. Her husband died Mrs Williamson lived wi...

Delegates to the Tem... sent, which meets at L. P... Nov 17 and 18, and 2 fellow... over the Oregon and Calif... Upon presentation of the ... secretary of the alliance ... sell them return tickets fr... of full fare one way dur... October 19.

Two persons broke out o... Wednesday night. Sherif... per without fastening the ... he might have done and t... prived the door open and ... cause to escape. One of th... had robbed a Chinaman of ... was a fellow who is ambit... Cy. Smith, living six mi... last account those thieves ...

*Salem Statesman:* Mond... son of Lewis Miller of Pra... while hunting, climbed t... into the house and procur... into the kitchen, sot, by a... off the ball striking him ... remained upward of an hour... Dr. Ketcher of East Portland... about o'clock Thursday ... ball, since which time he ... easy, considering his age, ... case he will recover.

*Hillsboro Independent:* ... looking young man who ... Washer, Bailey & Co., in ... charge of a crew of ... Ladd & Tilton of Portland ... several houses here. ... he tried to get a loan of $3 ... admits that he signed ... thinks he is not liable for ... did not succeed in pacif... drinking and trying to ... him to commit the crime ... Justice Waters placed hi... of which bike was recovered.

The assessment roll of ... total amount of taxable pr... county, Board of Equalizat... polls. The total taxable ... $6868 00; the current expe... year, $18,288 86, and the ... ordinary purposes for a poo... together was levied upon a... county: For county pur... penses of the state, 4 ... mill; paying principal ... debt, ¾ mill; support of ... school purposes, 4 mills; ... and $1 poll tax. The total ... in said county over 21 ye...

The following is the fi... assessment of Linn coun... estate, $6,181,829; money ... $499,186; merchandise, ... money, notes, accounts a... 223; household furni... watches, etc., $365,876; h... cattle, $180,444; sheep ... $18,997. Gross value of ... deductions within the st... $3,972,404. Total value of ... Number of polls, 1490, ... ordered levied for 1883 ... school purposes, 4 mills; ... state, 1½ mills. The ... county are: O. B. A. S., ... land department, $15,000

Washington

Walla Walla wants bee...

Track on the Palouse d... of Colfax.

About 70,000 sons of w... at Almota.

A $60,000 insane asylu... legislature.

The question of sal... agitated at Walla Walla.

New Tacoma is to h... twenty-five saloons there i...

The coroner's jury in ... returned a verdict, on T... to his death from a wo... illness.

All of the main lines ... been turned into the ... fifty-three miles betwe... which will remain unde... efforts for a time yet.

Joe Smith, who recen... O. Lockwood, at Grand ... afterwards died, was be... of the grand jury this ... and is again at liberty.

The new town of Ok... Stevens county, between ... Deadlove, as a point 150 ... Its founders are John W... Dickey, E. W. Hadley an... have made a prosperous ... salmon, a good hotel, a b... and several other busin...

*Seattle Chronicle:* Th... pose, one of Grace Spee ... steamers, made a very l... trip out of that city, ... have a hundred dollars ... days gained in the run ... engineer got her time ... hours, and the sugar ... for four hundred dolla...

The recent census of ... taken by counties is a ... as 1883, Walla Walla ... Columbia 5139, Garfield ... 4696, Klickitat 4071, ... Thurston 2700, Jefferson ... 2039, Snohomish 1646, ... Juan 1069, Wahkiakum ... Mason 656, Chehalis 553

Sheriff Wilson of Co... Walla Walla, arrived ... of an escaping convict, ... aged 23 years, and a ... ter of a farmer resid... Young had been comp... an officer named ... left Pomeroy Friday ... horse, which Young ... were bound for Colfax ... would-be mistress. He ... was in short dresses. ... in custody, and Sunday ... evening, much to their ... the disgust of the ...

*Seattle Herald:* Fr... turned from a trip to ... stone at Black river ... cured several interesting ... effigies and curiosities ... of 2000 men are put ... toward Cedar river a ... from Tacoma, just ... connection is being ... as near as possible, ... about 40 feet to the ... will be bored, which ... 85 Black river bridge ... bridge upon a permar... way a mile further. ... tween that point an... finished on the swamp ... Graham's, and the ... broad gauge road to ... will be considerably ... it will cross in several ... of laborers are gradi... last rails laid and th... work is finished the ... can be rapidly laid ... the traffic upon the ... out, and much of th... route from the head ... ably be determined ... that route will be ... and flats, and straig...

The following ... obtained from exch... mature explosion o... Palouse railroad. ... being cut in the ... after "springing" ... cartridge, one hog ... was found hanged ... James Cornwall. ... jumping the charge ... sixty yards away in ... killing five. Instea... spreads almost as ... the stream was dra... the body was found ... mating of Mr. Cornw... had been blown off ... small piece of skin ... otes and flesh being ... ful manner. The ... completely through ... crushed and broken ...

Peter Lundy, wh... week, was standing ... time of the explo... previous if not fatal ... the sight of both ey... severely about the h... explosion he had s... The vest was blown ... money was found o... twice from the ... hundred-shot, just ... pocket. His face ... mangled and swoll... eyes are completely ... treated from the ... which were blown ...

John Mollahon a ... assisting in the w... severely injured, b... a few days. Almos... known, who was ... blown about twent... that three or four ... rails and sound, wi...

From the Colfax ... particulars of the ... disaster. Dynamite ... obtained. It seems ... the train men, with ... and firemen, have ... this particular neg... mentioned lady, who ... hands, were in the ... talk was in order ... began to use vulg... doctor Dysart, who ... versation, admonis... decent language ... Stevens, and a fell... which both were ... face. After the ... was standing about ... Cox his pistol and ... and while the wo... him, fired again, ... the left shoulder ... top bone of the ... silently. The unfort... of the shooting, and ... such a calamity. The ... Sunday evening. ... is evident that Dysart could ... the use of a deadly weapon. There ... work in the county jail on Sunday evening. ... Dysart, as soon as he was using obscene language ... Stevens, would have tendered ... Dysart declined to accept his ... Stevens then made overtures for which ... Dysart refused. A jury returned a verdict in ... Dysart, and the ...

## FAREWELL TO SUMMER.

Hush! Did I hear a strong chilling blast
Hurrying forth
From the dark caverns gloomy and vast
Of the far north?

Who says that summer has speeded away
To the south land?
Why! She was dancing the green yesterday
With a bright hand!

Yet then I noticed a shade of regret
On her fair brow—
Yes! I remember her lashes were wet
With tear-drops now!

Gone! Is it true, my joy? Autumn awaits
Welcoming smile?
I love thee, summer! Cruel the fates
Thee to beguile!

I loved thee, shimmer! Now thou hast gone
I would away
Unto the dismantled bowers to mourn
Brief for a day!

—*Springfield Republican.*

## THE REV. JOHN CREEDY.

I.

"On Sunday next, the 4th inst., the Rev. John Creedy, B. A., of Magdalen college, Oxford, will preach in Walton Magna church on behalf of the Gold Coast Mission." Not a very startling announcement that, and yet, sin pic as it looks, it stirred Ethel Berry's soul to its inmost depths. For Ethel had been brought up by her aunt Emily to look upon foreign missions as the one thing on earth worth living for and thinking about, and the Rev. John Creedy, B. A., had a missionary history of his own, strange enough even in these strange days of queer juxtapositions between utter savagery and advanced civilization.

"Only think" she said to her aunt, as they read the placard on the school house board, "he's a real African negro, the vicar says, taken from a slaver on the Gold coast when he was a child, and brought to England to be educated. He's been to Oxford and got a degree, and now he's going out again to Africa to convert his own people. And he's coming down to the vicar's to stay on Wednesday."

"It is my belief," said old Uncle James, Aunt Emily's brother, the superannuated skipper, "that he'd much better stop in England forever. I've been a good bit on the coast myself in my time after palm oil and such, and my opinion is that a nigger's a nigger anywhere, but he's a sight less of a nigger in England than out yonder in Africa. Take him to England and you make a gentleman of him; send him home again, and the nigger comes out at once in spite of you."

"Oh, James," Aunt Emily put in, "how can you talk such unchristianlike talk, setting yourself up against missions, when we know that all the nations of the earth are made of one blood?"

"I've always lived a Christian life myself, Emily," answered Uncle James, "though I have cruised a good bit on the coast, too, which is against it, certainly; but, I take it, a nigger's a nigger whatever you do with him. The Ethiopian cannot change his skin, the scriptures say, nor the leopard his spots, and a nigger he'll be to the end of his days; you mark my words Emily."

On Wednesday, in due course, the Reverend John Creedy arrived at the vicarage, and much curiosity there was throughout the village of Walton Magna that week to see this curious new thing—not black, but a black parson. Next day, Thursday, an almost equally unusual event occurred to Ethel Berry, for to her great surprise she got a little note in the morning inviting her up to a tennis party at the vicarage the same afternoon. Now, though the vicar called on Aunt Emily often enough, and accepted her help readily for school feasts and other village festivities of the milder sort, the Berrys were hardly up to that level of society which is commonly invited to the parson's lawn-tennis parties. And the honor paid Ethel was acted on this particular Thursday must be traced to a certain pious conspiracy between the vicar and the secretary of the gold coast evangelistic society. When those two em ment missionary advocates had met a for night before at Exeter hall, the secretary ha represented to the vicar the desirability of young John Creedy's taking to himself a English wife before his departure. "It wi ready him and keep him right on the coast," he said, "and it will give him importance in the eyes of the natives as well." Whereto the vicar responded that he knew exactly the right girl to suit the place in his own parish, and that by a providential conjunction she already took a deep interest in foreign missions. So these two good men conspired in all innocence of heart to sell poor Ethel into African slavery, and the vicar had a kid John Creedy down to Walton Hall on purpose to meet her.

That afternoon Ethel put on her pretty suit, and her white ring little white hat, with two natural dog roses pinned on one side, and went pleased and proud up to the vicarage. The Reverend John Creedy was there, not in full clerical costume but arrayed in tennis flannels, with only a loose white tie beneath his flap collar to mark his newly-acquired spiritual dignity. He was a comely-looking negro enough, Ethel blooded, but not too broad-faced nor painfully African in type; and when he was playing tennis his athletic, quick limbs and his really handsome build took away greatly from the general impression of an inferior race. His voice was of the ordinary Oxford type—open, pleasant and refined—with a certain easy-going air of natural gentility hardly marred by just the faintest tinge of the thick negro blur in the broad vowels. When he talked to Ethel and the vicar's wife took good care to let them should talk together a great deal—his conversation was of a sort she seldom heard at Walton Magna. It was full of London and Oxford of boat races at Iffley and cricket matches at Lord's; of people and books whose very names Ethel had never heard—one of them was a Mr. Mill, she thought, and another a Mr. Aristotle—but which she felt vaguly to be one step higher in the intellectual scale than her own level. Those his friends, to whom he alluded casually, not like one who sits his grand acquaintances, were such very distinguished people. There was a real live lord, apparently, at the same college with him, and he spoke of a young baronet whose estate lay close by as plain "Harrington of Christ church," without any "Sir Arthur"—a thing which even the vicar himself would hardly have ventured to do. She knew that he was learned, too; as a matter of fact, he had taken a fair second class in Greats at Oxford, and he could talk delightfully of poetry and novels. To say the truth, John Creedy, in spite of his black face, dazzled poor Ethel, for he was more of a scholar and a gentleman than anybody with whom she had ever before had the chance of conversing on equal terms.

When Ethel turned the course of talk to Africa the young parson was equally eloquent and fascinating. He didn't care about leaving England for many reasons, but he would be glad to do something for his poor brethren. He was enthusiastic about missions; that was a common interest, and he was so anxious to raise and improve the condition of his fellow negroes that Ethel couldn't help feeling what a noble thing it was of him thus to sacrifice himself, cultivated gentleman as he was, in an African jungle for his heathen countrymen. Altogether she went home from the tennis court that afternoon thoroughly overcome by John Creedy's personality. She didn't for a moment think of falling in love with him—a certain indescribable race-instinct set up an impassable barrier against that—but she admired him and was interested in him in a way that she had never yet felt with any other man.

Ethel treated the minister cordially, and her sweet little manners and delicious blush might have impressed a far less susceptible man than the young negro parson. So, whatever Ethel felt, John Creedy felt himself truly in love. And, after all, John Creedy was in all essentials, an educated English gentleman, with the same chivalrous feelings toward a pretty and attractive girl that every English gentleman ought to have.

On Sunday morning Aunt Emily and Ethel went to the parish church, and the Reverend John Creedy preached the expected sermon. It was almost his first—sounded like a trial trip, Uncle James muttered—but it was undoubtedly what connoisseurs describe as an admirable discourse. John Creedy was free from any tinge of nervousness—negroes never know what that word means—and he spoke fervently, eloquently, and with much power of manner about the necessity for a gold coast mission. Perhaps there was really nothing very original or striking in what he said, but his way of saying it was impressive and vigorous. The negro, like many other lower races, has the faculty of speech largely developed, and John Creedy had been noted as one of the readiest and most fluent talkers at the Oxford Union debates. When he enlarged upon the need for workers, the need for help, the need for succor and sympathy in the great task of evangelization, Aunt Emily and Ethel forgot his black hands, stretched out open palms toward the people, and felt only their hearts stirred within them by the eloquence and enthusiasm of that appealing gesture.

He ended all in all was that instead of a week John Creedy stopped for two months at Walton Magna, and during all that time he saw a great deal of Ethel. Before the end of the first fortnight he walked out one afternoon along the river bank with her and talked earnestly of his expected mission.

"Miss Berry," he said, as they sat to rest awhile on the parapet of the little bridge by the weeping willows, "I don't mind going to Africa, but I can't bear going all alone. I am to have a station entirely to myself up the Accobra river, where I shall see no other Christian face from year's end to year's end. I wish I could have had some one to accompany me."

"You will be very lonely," Ethe answered, "I wish, indeed, you could have some companionship."

"Do you, really," John Creedy went on. "It is not good for man to live alone; he wants a helpmate. Oh, Miss Ethel, may I venture to hope that, perhaps, if I can pay to deserve you, you will be mine?"

Ethel started in dismay. Mr. Creedy had been very attentive, very kind, and she had liked to hear him talk and had encouraged his coming, but she was hardly prepared for this. The name-less something in our blood recoiled at it. The proposal stunned her, and she said nothing but "Oh, Mr. Creedy, how can you say such a thing?"

John Creedy saw the shadow on her face, the unintentional dilation of her delicate nostrils, the faint puckering at the corner of her lips, and knew with a negro's quick instinct of face-reading what it all meant. "Oh, Miss Ethel," he said, with a touch of genuine bitterness in his tone, "don't you too, despise us. I won't ask you for any answer now. I don't want an answer. But I want you to think it over. Do think it over, and consider whether you can ever love me. I won't press the matter on you. I won't insult you by importunity, but I will tell you not this once, and once for all, what I feel. I love you, and I shall love you always, whatever you answer me now. I know, it would cost you a struggle to take me, a greater wrench than it is to take the least and the unworthiest of your people. But if you can only get over that first wrench, I can promise earnestly and faithfully to love you as well as ever woman yet was loved. Don't say anything now," he went on, as he saw she was going to open her mouth again; "wait and think it over; pray it over, and if you can't see your way straight before you when I ask you this day fortnight, 'yes or no,' and I give you my word of honor as a gentleman I will never speak to you of the matter again. But I shall carry your picture written on my heart to my grave."

And Ethel knew that he was speaking from his very soul.

When she went home she took Aunt Emily up into her little bedroom over the porch where the dog-roses grew and told her all about it. Aunt Emily, cried and sobbed as if her heart would break, but she saw only one answer from the first. "It is a gate opened to you, my darling," she said; "I shall break my heart over it, Ethel, but it is a gate opened." And though she felt that all the fight would be gone out of her life if Ethel went, she worked with her might from that moment forth to induce Ethel to marry John Creedy and go to Africa. Poor soul, she acted faithfully up to her lights.

As for Uncle James, he looked at the matter very differently. "Her instinct is against it," he said stoutly, "and our instincts weren't put in our hearts for nothing. They're meant to be a guide and a light to us in the dark questions. No white girl ought to marry a black man, even if he is a parson. It ain't natural; our instinct is against it. A white man may marry a black woman, if he likes; I don't say anything again him, though I don't say I'd do it myself; not for any money. But a white woman to marry a black man; why it makes our blood rise, you know, specially if you've happened to have cruised worth speaking of along the coast."

But the vicar and the vicar's wife were charmed with the prospect of success, and spoke seriously to Ethel about it. It was a call, they thought, and Ethel oughtn't to disregard it. They had argued themselves out of those wholesome race instincts that Uncle James so rightly valued, and they were eager to argue Ethel out of them, too. What could the poor girl do? Her aunt and the vicar on the one hand and John Creedy on the other were too much between them for her native feelings. At the end of the fortnight John Creedy asked her his simple question, 'yes or no,' and half against her will she answered, "yes." John Creedy took her hand reticately in his and fervidly kissed the very tips of her fingers; something within him told him he must not kiss her lips. She started at the kiss, but she said nothing. John Creedy noticed the start, and said within himself: "I shall go love and cherish her that I will make her love me in spite of my black skin." For, with all the faults of his negro nature, John Creedy was at heart an earnest and affectionate man, after his kind.

And Ethel really did, to some extent, love him already. It was such a strange mixture of feeling. From one point of view he was a gentleman by position, a clergyman, a man of learning and of piety; and from this point of view Ethel was not only satisfied, but even proud of him. For the rest, she took him as some good Catholics take the veal, from a sense of the call. And so, before the two months were out, Ethel Berry had married John Creedy, and both started together at once for Southampton, on their way to Axim. Aunt Emily cried, and hoped they might be blessed in their new work, but Uncle James never lost his misgivings about the effect of Africa upon a born African. "Instincts is a great thing," he said, with a shake of the head, as he saw the west coast mail steam slowly down Southampton water, "and when he gets among his own people his instincts will surely get the better of him, as safe as my name is James Berry."

II.

The little mission bungalow at Butabue, a wooden shed neatly thatched with fan palms, had been built and garnished by the native catechist from Axim and his wife, before the arrival of the missionaries, so that Ethel found a habitable dwelling ready for her at the end of her long boat journey up the rapid stream of the Ancobra. There the strangely matched pair settled down quietly enough to their work of teaching and catechizing. The mission had already been started by the native evangelist, and many of the people were ready to hear and accept the new religion. For the first ten or twelve months Ethel's letters home were full of love and praise for dear John. Now that she had come to know him well she wondered she had ever feared to marry him. No husband was ever so tender, so gentle, so considerate. He nursed her in all her little ailments like a woman; she leaned on his arm as a wife leans on the strong arm of her husband. And then he was so clever, so wise, so learned. Her only grief was that she feared she was not and would never be good enough for him. Yet it was well for her that they were living so entirely away from all white society at Butabue, for there she had nobody with whom to contrast John but the half-clad savages around them. Judged by the light of that startling contrast, good John Creedy, with his cultivated ways and gentle manners, seemed like an Englishman indeed.

John Creedy, for his part, thought no less well of his Ethel. He was tenderly respectful to her; more distant, perhaps, than is usual between husband and wife, even in the first months of marriage, but that was due to his innate delicacy of feeling, which made him half unconsciously recognize the depth of the gulf that still divided them. He cherished her like some saintly thing, too sacred for this common world. Yet Ethel was his helper in all his work, so cheerful under the necessary privations of their life, so ready to put up with bananas and cassava balls, so apt at kneading plantain paste, so willing to learn from the negro women all the mysteries of mixing agadey, cankey and koko pudding. No tropical heat seemed to put her out of temper; even the horrible country fever itself she bore with such gentle resignation John Creedy felt in his heart of hearts that he would willingly give up his life for her, and that it would be but a small sacrifice for so sweet a creature.

One day, shortly after their arrival at Butabue, John Creedy began talking in English to the catechist about the best way of setting to work to learn the native language. He had left the country when he was 9 years old, he said, and had forgotten all about it. The catechist answered him quickly in a Fantee phrase. John Creedy looked amazed and started.

"What does he say?" asked Ethel.

"He says that I will soon learn it I will only listen, but the curious thing is, Ethie, that I understand him."

"It has come back to you, John, that's all. You are so quick at languages, and now you hear it again, you remember it."

"Perhaps so," said the missionary slowly, "but I have never recalled a word of it for all these years. I wonder if it will come back to me."

"Of course it will, dear," said Ethel, "you know things come to you so easily in that way. You almost learned Portugese while we were at Efuenta. There were two Methodist missionaries stationed there, John Creedy know, for he had gone around by boat more than once to see them. When he first came to Africa he could no more have found his way across the neck of the river fork by the tangled jungle track than he could have flown nudity over the top of the cocoa palms, but now, half naked, barefooted, and inspired with an overpowering emotion, he threaded his path through the darkness among the creepers and lianas of the forest in true African fashion. Stooping here, crawling on all fours there, running in the open at full speed anon, he never once stopped to draw breath till he had covered the whole thirty miles, and knocked in the early dawn at the door of the mission hut at Efuenta.

One of the missionaries opened the barred door cautiously. "What do you want?" he asked in Fantee of the bareleggad savage who stood crouching by the threshold.

"I bring a message from missionary John Creedy," the bareleggad savage answered, "also in Fantee. "He wants European clothes."

"Has he sent a letter?" asked the missionary.

John Creedy took the folded piece of paper from his palm. The missionary read it. It told him in a few words how the Butabue people had pillaged John's hut at night and stolen his clothing, and how he could not go outside his door till he got some European dress again.

"This is strange," said the missionary, "Brother Felton died three days ago of the fever. You can take his clothes to Brother Creedy, if you will."

And the sunk black catechist's wife solemnly, in Fantee, "you will have to answer for that lie to a dying woman with your soul!"

"My soul!" cried John Creedy passionately, smiting both his breasts with his clenched fists. "My soul! Do you think, you negro wench, I wouldn't give my poor, miserable, black soul a thousand times over if only I could give her little white heart one moment's forgetfulness before she dies?"

For five days longer Ethel lingered in the burning fever, sometimes conscious for a minute or two, but for the most part delirious or drowsy all the time. She never said another word to John about her terrible dream, and John never said another word to her. But he sat by her side and tended her like a woman, doing everything that was possible for her in the line of nursing, and devouringhis full heart with a horrible, gnawing remorse too deep for tears or tongue to probe and fathom. For civilization with John Creedy was really at bottom far more than a mere veneer; though the savage instincts might break out with him now and again, such outbursts no more affected his adult and acquired nature than a single dump supper or wine party at college affects the nature of many a gentle-minded English lad. The best of John Creedy of all was the gentle, tender English clergyman.

As he sat by her bedside sleepless and agonized, night and day for five days together, one prayer only rose to his lips time after time: "Heaven grant she may die!" He had depth enough in the civilized side of his soul to feel that that was the only way to save her from a life long shame. "If she gets well," he said to himself, trembling, "I will leave this accursed Africa at once. I will work my way back to England as a common sailor, and send her home by the mail with my remaining money. I will never inflict my presence upon her again, for she cannot be persuaded, if once she recovers, that she did not see me, as she did see me, a bare-limbed heathen Fantee brandishing a devilish tom-tom. But I shall get work in England—not a parson's; that I can never be again—but a clerk's work, laborer's work, navvy's work, anything! Look at my arms: I rowed five in the Magdalen eight; I could hold a spade as well as any man. I will toil and save and slave and keep her still like a lady if I starve for it myself, but she shall never see my face again, if once she recovers. Even then it will be a living death for her, poor angel! There is only one hope—heaven grant she may die!"

On the third day she opened her eyes once. John saw that his prayer was about to be fulfilled. "John, she said feebly—"John, tell me, on your honor, it was only my delirium."

And John, raising his hand to heaven, *spiendide mendax*, answered in a firm voice, "I swear it."

Ethel smiled and shut her eyes. It was for the last time.

Next morning John Creedy—tearless, but parched and dry in the mouth, like one stunned and unmanned—took a pickaxe and hewed out a rude grave in the loose soil near the river. Then he fashioned a rough coffin from twisted canoe with his own hands, and in it he reverently placed the sacred body. He allowed no one to help him or come near him—not even his fellow-Christians, the catechist and his wife; Ethel was too holy a thing for their African hands to touch. Next he put on his white surplice, and for the first and only time in his life he read, without a quiver in his voice, the church of England burial service over the open grave. And when he had finished he went back to his desolate hut, and cried with a loud voice of utter despair: "The one thing that bound me to civilization is gone. Henceforth I shall never speak another word of English. I go to my own people." So saying, he solemnly tore up his European clothes once more, bound a cotton loin-cloth round his waist, covered his head with dirt, and sat fasting and wailing piteously, like a broken-hearted child, in his cabin.

Nowadays the old half-caste Portuguese rum-dealer at Butabue can point out to any English plonger who comes up the river, which one, among a crowd of dilapidated negroes who lie basking in the soft dust outside his hut, was once the Reverend John Creedy, B. A., of Magdalen college, Oxford.—*The Cornhill Magazine.*

III.

It was thirty miles through the jungle, by a native track way to the nearest mission station coming out from hearing those Bangwala people."

And so it did come back sure enough. Before John Creedy had been six weeks at Butabue he could talk Fantee as fluently as any of the natives around him. After all, he was 9 years old when he was taken to England, and it was no great wonder that he should recollect the language he had heard in his childhood till that age. Still, he himself noticed rather uneasily that every phrase and word, down to the very heathen charms and prayers of his infancy, came back to him now with startling vividness and without any effort.

Four months after their arrival John saw one day a tall and ugly negress woman in the scanty native dress, standing near the rude market-place where the Butabue butchers killed and sold their reeking goat meat. Ethel saw him start again, and, with a terrible foreboding in his heart, she could not help asking him why he started. "I can't tell you, Ethie," he said piteously; "for heaven's sake don't press me. I want to spare you." But Ethel would hear. "Is it your mother, John?" she asked hoarsely.

"No, thank heaven, not my mother, Ethie," he answered her, with something like pallor on his dark cheek, "not my mother; but I remember the woman."

"A relative?"

"Oh, Ethie, don't press me. Yes, my mother's sister. I remember her years ago. Let us say no more about it." And Ethel, looking at that gaunt and squalid woman, shuddered in her heart and said no more.

Slowly, as time went on, however, Ethel began to notice a strange shade of change coming over John's heart and round the shape of his negress. At first he had been shocked and distressed at their hot heathendom and savagery, but the more he saw of it the more he seemed to find it natural enough in their position, and even in a sort of way to sympathize with it or apologize for it. One morning, a month or two later, he spoke to her voluntarily of his father. He had never done so in England. "I can remember," he said, "he was a chief, a great chief. He had many wives, and my mother was one. He was beaten in war by Kobi, and I was taken prisoner. But he had a fine place at Kwantsh and many fan-bearers." Ethel observed with a faint terror that he seemed to speak with pride and complacency of his father's chiefta ncy. She shuddered again and wondered. Was the west African instinct getting the upper hand in him over the Christian gentleman?

When the dries were over and the koko harvest gathered, the negroes held a grand feast. John had preached in the open air to some of the market people in the morning, and in the evening he was sitting in the hut with Ethel, waiting till the catechist and his wife should come in to prayers, for they carried out their accustomed ceremony decorously, even there, every night and morning. Suddenly they heard the din of savage music out of doors and the noise of a great crowd laughing and shouting. Ethel looked inquiringly at her husband, and listened with deepening attention. "Do you hear it, Ethie?" he cried. "It's the tom-toms. I know what it means. It's the harvest battle feast!"

"How hideous," said Ethel shrinking back. "Don't be afraid, dearest," John said, smiling at her. "It means no harm. It's only the people amusing themselves." And he began to keep time to the tom-toms rapidly with the palms of his hands.

The din grew nearer and John grew more evidently excited at every step. "Don't you hear, Ethie?" he said again. "It's the Salonga. What inspiring music. It's like a drum and fife band; it's like the bagpipes; it's like a military march. By Jove, it compels one to dance." And he got up as he spoke, in English clerical dress, (for he wore clerical dress even at Butabue) and began capering in a sort of hornpipe round the tiny room.

"Oh, John, don't," cried Ethel. "Suppose the catechist were to come in!"

But John's blood was up. "Look here," he said excitedly, "it goes like this. Here you hold your matchlock and I'll be you. Here you charge with cutlasses. Here you back them down before you; here you hold up your enemy's head in your hands, and here you kick it off among the women. Oh, it's grand!" There was a terrible light in his black eyes as he spoke, and a terrible trembling in his clenched black hands.

"John," cried Ethel, in an agony of horror, "it isn't Christian, it isn't human, it isn't worthy of you. I can never, never love you if you do such a thing again."

In a moment John's face changed, and his hand fell as if she had stabbed him. "Ethie," he said in a low voice, creeping back to her like a whipped spaniel. "Ethie my darling, my own soul, my beloved; what have I done! Oh, heavens, I will never listen to the accursed thing again. Oh, Ethie, for heaven's sake, for mercy's sake, forgive me!"

Ethel laid her hand, trembling, on his head. John sank upon his knees before her, and bowed himself down with his head between his arms, like one staggered and penitent. Ethel lifted him gently and at that moment the catechist and his wife came in. John stood up firmly, took down his little and prayer book, and read through evening prayer at once in his usual impressive tone. In one moment he had changed back again from the Fantee savage to the decorous Oxford clergyman

It was only a week later that Ethel, hunting about in the little store-room, happened to notice the stone vessels too carefully covered up. She opened the lid with some difficulty, for it was fastened down with a native lock, and to her horror she found inside it a surreptitious keg of raw negro rum. She took the keg out, put it conspicuously in the midst of the store-room and said nothing. That night she heard John in the jungle behind the yard, and looking out she saw dimly that he was hacking the keg to pieces vehemently with an ax. After he was even kinder and tenderer to her than usual for days and weeks, but Ethel vaguely remembered that once or twice before he had seemed a little odd in his manner, and that it was on those days that she had seen gleams of the savage nature peeping through. Perhaps, she thought with a shiver, his civilization was only a veneer, and a glass of raw rum or so was enough to wash it off.

Twelve months after their first arrival, Ethel came home very feverish one evening from her girl's school, and found John gone from the hut. Searching about in the room for the quinine bottle, she came once more upon a rum-keg, and this time it was empty. A nameless terror drove her into the little bedroom. There, on the bed, torn into a hundred shreds, lay John Creedy's black coat and European clothing. The room whirled around her, and though she had never heard of such a thing before, the terrible truth flashed across her bewildered mind like a hideous dream. She went out, alone, at night, as she had never done before since she came to Africa, into the broad lane between the huts which constituted the chief street of Butabue. So far away from home, so utterly solitary among all those black faces, so sick at heart with that burning and devouring horror! She reeled and staggered down the street, not know ng how or where she went, till at the end, beneath the two tall date palms, she saw lights flashing and heard the noise of shouts and laughter. A group of natives, men and women together, were dancing and howling around a dancing and howling negro. The central figure was dressed in the native fashion, with arms and legs bare, and he was shouting a loud song at the top of his voice in the Fantee language, while he shook a tom tom. There was a huskiness as of drink in his throat, and his steps were unsteady and doubtful. Great heavens! could that reeling, shrieking black savage be John Creedy?

Yes, just not had gained the day over civilization; the savage in John Creedy had broken out; he had torn up his English clothes and, in west African parlance, "had gone Fantee." Ethel gazed at him white with terror—stood still and gazed, and never cried nor fainted nor said a word. The crowd of negroes divided to right and left, and John Creedy saw his wife standing there like a marble figure. With one awful cry he came to himself again and rushed to her side. She did not repel him as he expected; she did not speak; she was mute and cold, like a corpse, not like a living woman. He took her up in his strong arms, laid her head on his shoulder, and carried her home through the long line of thatched huts, erect and steady as when he first walked up the aisle of Walton Magna church. Then he laid her down gently on the bed, and called the wife of the catechist. "She has the fever," he said in Fantee. "Sit by her."

And so she had. Even before the saw John the fever had been upon her, and that awful revelation had brought it out suddenly in full force. She lay unconscious upon the bed, her eyes open, staring ghastily, but not a trace of color in her cheeks, nor a sign of life upon her face.

John Creedy wrote a few words on a piece of paper, which he folded in his hand, gave a few directions in Fantee to the woman at the bedside, and then hurried out like one on fire to the darkness outside.

III.

It was thirty miles through the jungle, by a native track way to the nearest mission station at Efuenta. There were two Methodist missionaries stationed there, John Creedy know, for he had gone around by boat more than once to see them. When he first came to Africa he could no more have found his way across the neck of the river fork by the tangled jungle track than he could have flown nudity over the top of the cocoa palms, but now, half naked, barefooted, and inspired with an overpowering emotion, he threaded his path through the darkness among the creepers and lianas of the forest in true African fashion. Stooping here, crawling on all fours there, running in the open at full speed anon, he never once stopped to draw breath till he had covered the whole thirty miles, and knocked in the early dawn at the door of the mission hut at Efuenta.

One of the missionaries opened the barred door cautiously. "What do you want?" he asked in Fantee of the bareleggad savage who stood crouching by the threshold.

"I bring a message from missionary John Creedy," the bareleggad savage answered, also in Fantee. "He wants European clothes."

"Has he sent a letter?" asked the missionary.

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## SOCIAL SUCCESSION FRACTIONS.

### If About "Our Sister, Our Cousins, and Our Aunts."

### THE FAIR DAUGHTERS OF EVE.

A Chapter Devoted to the Worshippers of Saints Crinoline and the Admirers of Fashion's Our Little Darlings.

The German empire has 7,719,382 women who have been married, and of these 1,909,380 are widows.

A picture of Christine Nilsson occupies a prominent place on the wall in President Arthur's bedroom.

Clara Louise Kellogg proved a bigger attraction at a New England fair than either day than the fast horses on the race track.

Long fellow's two unmarried daughters have decided to live as students at Newham college, England, during the coming year.

In some parts of Russia it is believed that if the bride tastes the cake on the eve of the wedding her husband will no love her.

An Oregon man wants to trade a mule for a wife. The deluded fellow thinks he will get something that won't kick. Perhaps he will.

Mrs. Maud Banks, daughter of General N. P. Banks, will this season go on the stage as an abolitionist. She has been training in Europe.

The Nashville papers gave Mrs. Polk, wife of the president, a handsome bouquet with the number 80 in the center, on her eightieth birthday.

Another Cleveland girl is attracting attention abroad. Her name is Fabbet and she is studying the Chamberlain girl and causing her to feel huffy.

The empress of Russia has just ordered a cloak of sable fur trimmed with rigold and enriched with precious stones, the whole cost being placed at $43,000.

Mme. Modjeska never rips up, destroys or gives away any of her stage dresses, but sends them home to Poland to be stored away "for the coming generations to ponder over."

Queen Margaret to of Italy was recently so courteous to a waiter who was presented

"FAN TAN."

ame which the "Heathen Chinee" is Wont to Play.

ROYAL MONGOLIAN

...at the Interior of a Chinese Hell, with its Attendant Horrors—Rock of Ages Sickening Scenes.

...hinamen are inveterate gamblers, ...nother trait of character which ...s on them. That a people so ...ndustrious should be so addicted ...ay to fall into each other's hands ...ey invariably stake their ...ty wages upon chances, 75 per ...o always against them, is almost ...

Yet they do not seem to mind ...

...ay occasionally be driven to the ...ost their last dollar in the world, ...time being they may regret it, ...ff, but the moment they are ...ith wealth they will forget ...ow. Some curious or ... captivating influence ...games that conquer's the ... victims. This is a fact which ...do not deny, and the following ... their various modes of gaming ...ork and San Francisco will ...chemo facts.

...rst and most popular of all ... 'or short. Fan," as they ...ing a spread. It is a sort of ...game played with 300 or ... ...ins, or a pile of such coins, ...less, placed before the dealer ...d of a long table, usually ...

Upon the other end of this table ...right tin about a foot square, ... placed the chips representing ...ations in money, and the ... are marked the figures ...e following manner

1 2 3 4

...der sits before No 1 the ... ...eeper sits facing No 4 and the ... 3 and 2 are left open for the ... do their betting.

...he dealer gets ready he quickly ... ...r a double handful of ... ...re him and places them in ... ...the pile from which he took ... ...vering them with an oval-shaped ... this the bettors begin to deposit ... on any one of the four numbers ... thinks will win each staking ... by chips denoting the amount ... bet, and when all bands have ... ...he dealer raises the ... ...pile of coins and begins ... ...d him the aforesaid coins with a ... ...rick, the gambler taking good ... ...gers or even his arms to aid him.

Slowly and separately he ... ...our at a time, with the pile of ... ...e last number of the coins ... ...ernmes of the bettors. If you ... ...r placed squarely upon the figure ... ...turns out one coin ... ...uit in," then you will ... ...ose your capital. Sometimes ... ...at you won is the dealer's ... ...f your dollar is placed on ... ...turns out you win $2, plus your ... ...hen 2 is the winning figure ... ...you simply take your stake ... ...ler profit or loss. When the ... ...r the corner between any two ... ...r of which comes out, you win ... ...between any numbers by ... ...in plate. For instance you ... ...in Nos 2 and 4, because they are ... ...des of the tin plate containing ... ...between 1 and 3 for the same ... ...n can go a row the plate is ... ...mber or the next number above ...

...overing of the concealed coins draws ...ense excitement even among ... ...o money staked as it frequently ... ...ig piles of ready cash are ... ...e bets, and very often on that ... ...e but an instant, the very fortunes ... ...es of the unfortunate gamblers ... ...one virtue among the general ... ...mblers. As a rule especially ... ...blers they are prompt to ... ...ulties and seldom grumble ...

The dealer has to watch closely ... ...doing for should he intentionally ... ...e makes a blunder while pulling ... ...forms he will be made liable ... ...the game to pay every bet ... ...numbers.

...ong the only game that is considered ... ...gamblers, and, as a consequence, ... ...always find plenty of customers, ... ...favorite game is a system of ... ...ey, called the "Rock Kee," ... ...consists of a square piece of ... ...eighty different Chinese ... ...t. Out of them you are allowed ... ...d mark them in a book, every ... ...composed of a square piece of ... ...eighty letters. A duplicate of ... ...have marked in the book is given ... ...future reference. There is no ... ...ng, and the winning, of ... ...n the amount bet. ...ds up his sleeves, ...ky bowls before him, ...the audience that they may ... ...empty. Immediately in his ... ...on the wall is a blackboard, ... ...ghtly pasted eighty letters ... ...th the letters on the square ... ...dealer proceeds to take the ... ...kboard one at a time, with ... ...audience when he carefully ... ...into a ball, and then throws it ... ...e him. This process is ... ...ghty letters are deposited ... ...ach containing twenty well ... ...owls are numbered 1 2, 3 4, ... ...ieces of paper each containing ... ...correspond with the numbers ... ...n in the same manner folded ... ...portunity is then offered ... ...the audience to pick ... ...pers, which is immediately ... ...r who shows it to the ... ...s the number at the same time ...

That number decides the ... ...twenty letters to be used ... ...drawings. The contents of ... ...owls are immediately destroyed, ... ...ow proceeds to deal out the ... ...through exactly the same process ... ...ried, only in a backward ... ...ing the letters instead of ... ...en pasting them back upon ... ...d of taking them off and ... ...etter each time when opened. ... ...wide of him keeping tally ... ...the letters thus called, and ... ...quently doing the same thing ... ...themselves that everything ...

...ave only bit one two or three ... you bought you lose. ...ack your capital, but all ... ...r ratio of winning is as follows:

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...prize has never been won by ...ancisco. That was some years ... ...nner had to go through a ... ...law suit which terminated in ... ...an amount much below the ...

...ame of note is he down ... ...ed invariably by four ... ...dealt out eight pieces ... ...ic game and is therefore much ... ...more intelligent classes of ... ...re plenty of spare time. ...game are generally from ... ...layer, according to circumstances ... ...of the parties. ...st popular game is, doubtless, ... ...h three dice in a large ... ...e are taken up and ... ...wl. When 1 2 and 3 appear ... ...together in one throw, ... ...nd when 4 5 and 6 appear, ... ...a equal to 4 5 and 6 deal, ... ...full hand. Full hands count ... ...1) boats 1 (2) 2 (3), and ... ...ry exciting game and has ... ...s and can are limitless. ...the manner of any deity ... ...Chinese, except by those ... ...ivilized. They call each ... ...anly names just to let ... ...getting mad so prevent ... ...ting.


B. FETY. SEAL ENGRAVER
33 Oak street, bet. First and Second.



The Oregonian.

MORNING, OCT 4 1883


IN THE DEAD

...Now the friend we loved so
...Has passed the dread face to
...Has gone to her bosom
...Of the world that is over
...Has come to one cold hand
...Has become a mystic lotus
...Floating upon dream haunted land
...And dreams of its white presence
...Has come to keep
...The watch beside the threshold
...Of her in the silent

...Fit, strange, unearthly beauty
...Has clad her today
...Has given to the white splendor
...Of the pure dead her
...Has taken away
...And yet, as we look
...Has come a shadow
...Has come over our hearts
...Has made us less or richer
...Has given dear ones above us
...Has taken out of our kisses
...Has made us word we say
...Has left in their white silence
...Has made some unknown

...Has given hopes are folded
...Has left in the hands so strangely still
...Has given dreams are ended
...Has given white and chill
...Has given dumb lily
...Has given sweet thoughts of us scattered
...Has given pillow plainer
...Has given by any words
...Has given you power
...Has given human sight
...Has given for those who love her
...Has given thoughts to-night

...Has given for worlds we dream of
...Has given the graves green and
...Has given how we loved so
...Has given face to face with God
...Has given that dread the veil tear
...Has given opened to this sun
...Has given sought endless summer
...Has given and immortal youth is won.
...Has given in that perfect peace opened
...Has given for that will not end
...Has given all things she longed for
...Has given here have lost a friend.

—Eben E Rexford

...

WILKIE'S PROTEGE.

...a bright morning in spring, and ... fleet lay at anchor in Ports... Harbor, awaiting the Admiral's ... out on a cruise. The flag ... ...ge, formidable amp of the ... ...dark sides bristling with ... ...ll in commotion. The Ad... ...ous sailor of his day. ... ...f from the shore, and the ... ...ready to receive him. Already ... ...of the squadron were begin... ...forth their welcome, ... ...the vessel was wreathed in ... ...quivering beneath the dis... ...her heavy ordnance, as Ad... ...touched her deck, sur... ...a brilliant staff. Standing ... ...of the quarter-deck and ... ...the scene with intense eager ... ...young lad of about eighteen ... ...and his eyes kindled ... ...the exciting events that ... ...around him. As he re... ...ates of the officers, the ... ...observe the boy ... ...at Syracuse," he asked, turning to ... ...the vessel ... ...a young lad that came on ... ...hours ago," replied the cap... ...insists on seeing you, as he ... ...something of importance to ...

... my lad," said the Admiral ... ...wait outside freely." ... please, sir," said the boy, ... ...to ask you to take me to sea ... ...all you have to say, you ... ...asked the captain, sharp ...

... alone," said the Admiral ... "What position do you ... ...to take me as your cabin ... ...said the lad, "I should be ... ...poor chance for you, if you ... ...above it," said the Admiral ...

... beginning," replied the ... ...gave me a start, I'll work ... ...sir. You did it, and I mean ... ...

...gazed at him kindly, but ... ...and then said, with a smile ... ...you with me on this cruise ... ...to rise I'll give you a ... ...is your name?"

... ...Lee," was the reply ... ...well, then, Edward, I take you ... ...service," said the Admiral. "I ... ...sir," said the boy, earnestly, ... ...aside respectfully, to let the ...

... ...the Vanguard stood out ... ...lined by the squadron, to ... ...St Vincent at Gibraltar. The ... ...the Admiral made a decid... ...impression upon the officers ... ...since the completion of the ...

... me," said the admiral to the ... ...lay, "that boy should ... ...ession."

... agree! with his com... ...the result was that, in a few ... ...val of the Vanguard at ... ...Edward Lee was given a mid... ...mission by Earl St Vincent, ... ...request of Admiral Nel...

... famous cruise in the ... in search of Bonaparte ... ...the terrific gale which ... ...admiral's ship, young Lee ... ...merited the kindness that ... ...had shown him, and ... ...all on board. Then ... ...at Syracuse, the ar... ...asked for reinforcements, ... ...for Egypt. As the ... ...1st of August re... ...eyes of the English the tri... ...over Alexandria, and the ... ...the bay of Aboukir, Ed... ...standing by his chief on ... ...flag ship. ...," burst from a score ... ...distant vessels came ...

... the boy, 'and we'll ... ...before night" ...

...regard at him approvingly ... ...reason for promotion for ... ...he said, smiling. ...ough. The fearful encounter ... ...more sorrow and despair to ... ...homes, brought to these ... ...no honor. Through the ... ...admiral's eye was on ... ...boldly," and all that long ... ...summer night it never lost ... ...of distinction which had il... ...to board the young sailor's ... ...morning. The same dis... ...noted him as Lord Nelson ... ...that his request for a ... ...for young Lee was granted ... ...devotion to his profession and ... ...bravery in times of danger ... ...the youthful lieutenant a ... ...his majesty's navy. The ... ...Nile was a memorable day ... ...was truly the greatest battle ... ...seen. Though severely ... ...refused to go below, and ... ...spot until the close of the ... ...Sir Hyde Parker gave the ... ...discontinuing the fight, Lieu... ...reported it to Lord Nelson ... ...putting the glass to his ... ...with mock gravity, "I ... ...the signal. Keep our ... ...more still flying. That's ... ...such signals. Nail ...

...that the fortunes of the great ...


...The Yellow Rose ... Sept 15—Brown Saturday night there ... ...and drew near issues at Brenton ... ...Admiral's ship, young Lee ... ...decision was ... ...of the Avenger.

PERFUMES. ... Hall, ROSE.


Admiral and his protege were mysteriously united, for this victory, which made the one a viscount, made the other a First Lieutenant, though he had but just come of age. He followed his commander, who had become warmly attached to him, through all the years that intervened, so that, when the great day of Trafalgar came, he was the second in command to Captain Hardy. As the action began Lord Nelson approached him and, placing his hand on his shoulder, said:

"We are going to have a hard day, Edward, I hope you may pass through it safely."

"I shall try to do my duty, my lord," said Lieutenant Lee. "But," he added, pointing to the uniform and decorations which the commander wore, contrary to his custom, "why does your lordship render yourself so conspicuous to-day? You will certainly draw the fire of some mark man."

"I have a presentiment,' said the Admiral, 'that my race is run; so I have put on all harness to day. In honor I gained them," he continued, proudly laying his hand on the insigna, "and in honor I will die with them."

The presentiment was realized. It was the last action of the great sailor. As he fell on the deck in the heat of the battle, the captain and lieutenant of the ship sprang to him in an agony of grief.

"Go back to your post, Edward," he said, as the lieutenant knelt by him. "Then he added, gently, "God bless you, lad."

With a sad heart the young man returned to his place. The fate which seemed to unite his destiny with that of his commander was fully realized on that day, for, just as the victory was gained, a heavy discharge of grape of a French ship of the line swept the deck of Lord Nelson's ship, and when the smoke cleared away Captain Hardy saw his lieutenant lying almost in the same spot where the conqueror of the Nile had fallen, with his breast torn open by the terrible discharge.

### Luther's Table Talk.

I can but gather specimens here and there out of the four closely printed volumes of these conversations. There is no such table talk in literature, and it ought to be completely translated. Luther was passionately fond of music. He said of it:

"Music is one of the fairest of God's gifts to man, satan hates music because it drives away temptation and evil thoughts. The notes make the words alive. It is the best refreshment to a troubled soul, the heart, as you listen, recovers its peace. It is a discipline, too, for it softens us and makes us temperate and reasonable. I would allow no man to be a schoolmaster who cannot sing, or would I let him preach, either."

And again:

"I have no pleasure in any man who, like the fanatic, despises music. It is no invention of ours. It is a gift from God to drive away the devil and make us forget our anger and impurity and pride and evil tempers. I place music next to theology. I can see why David and all the saints put their divinest thoughts into song.

Luther's own hymns are not many, but the few which he composed are jewels of the purest water. One of them, the well known

Ein feste Burg ist unser Gott

remains even in these days of rationalism the national psalm of Germany. In the last war the Prussians went into battle chanting it.

Though no one ever believed more immovably in the inspiration of the bible, he was no worshiper of the mere letter—for he knew that over a large part of Scripture the original text was uncertain. In translating, he trusted more to instinctive perception than to minute scholarship. He said:

"I am no Hebraist according to grammar and rules. I do not let myself be tied, but go freely through. Translation is a special gift and grace. A man may know many languages, yet be unable to render one into another. The authors of the Septuagint were not good Hebrew scholars, St Jerome was better, but indeed, after the Babylonian captivity the language itself was corrupted. If Moses and the Prophets rose again they would not understand the words which are given as theirs. When we were translating I gave my assistants these three rules:

'1 Attend to the grammar, but remember.

'2 Holy scripture speaks of the words and acts of God.

'3 Prefer always in translating the Old Testament a meaning consistent with the New."

He could be critical too, in his way. His objections to the epistle of St James are well known.

He says of another book: "The story of Jonah is more incredible than any poet's fable. If it were not in the bible I should laugh at it. He was three days in the belly of a fish, why, the fish would have digested him in three hours, and converted him into his own flesh and blood. The miracle in the Red Sea was nothing to this. The sequel, too, is so foolish—when he is released he begins to rave and expostulate, and make himself miserable about a gourd. It is a great mystery."

He shared in many of the popular superstitions. He believed in the reality of witchcraft, for instance. The devil, he was convinced was personally present—perhaps omnipresent, being every kind of mischief, and had many times assailed himself. Many things thus happen of a strange kind through the devil's agency. Nor was he quick to recognize new scientific discoveries.

"Modern astronomers," he said, "pretend that the earth moves, and not the sun and the firmament—as in a carriage or a boat we seem to be most unless ourselves while the trees and banks sweep past us. These clever fellows will believe nothing old, and must have their own ideas. The Holy Scripture says Joshua bade the sun stand still, not the earth."

But his powerful sense and detestation of falsehood gave him an instinctive insight into the trunk of charlatans. He regarded magic as an unmixed imposture. He told a story of a Duke Albert of Saxony to whom a Jew once offered a wonderful gem engraved with strange characters, alleging that it would make the wearer proof against cold steel and gunshot. "I will try it first on thee," the duke said. He took the Jew out of doors with the gem on his neck, and ran his sword through him. "So it would have been with me," he said, "if I had trusted thee."—J. A. Froude in Contemporary Review.

Poor Penbecker, his joke—"Why, my dear," said poor little Mr Penbecker, with a ghastly smile, "why would the world without woman, lovely woman, be like a blank sheet of paper?" Mrs P., who had just been giving the little man "a piece of her mind," smiled and "couldn't think." "Why don't you see, love," said the long suffering one, "it wouldn't even be ruled."

Every man has three characters—that which he exhibits, that which he has and that which he thinks he has.

### The Negro Share Farmer.

The changes wrought by the civil war in the south have produced one character whom we found one of the most interesting studies in a recent trip through the south. We allude to the negro share farmer. At home in his ramshackle cabin, among his lean pigs, his bony cattle and his always numerous family or in the market place, with his spike team, often composed of a mule and a cow, which he has driven a long day's journey to sell a dollar's worth of wood or a couple of bushels of potatoes, he presents a grotesque and pathetic type. It would be difficult probably to get down to poorer and less profitable agriculture than the share farmer practises. But he manages to scrape a living out of the ground, exactly how he would perhaps sometimes find it difficult to explain himself.

You come upon his cabin among the pine woods, with a patch of scraggy corn behind it, and the ground around strewn with faggots, among which pick a straggling crew of rusty fowls. A couple of curs bark furiously at you, and a couple of pigs, which look like dogs, they are so bony and long legged, trot grunting away into the brush. The mossy roof is sagging on its yielding beams, there are great fissures in the mud plastered chimney, and the wind finds ingress through the cracks between the slabs and log of the walls from which the mud has fallen. The commotion of your approach has aroused brings a troop of children tumbling over one another out into the road, to watch you with wide open mouths and eyes and shrinking back when you look at them. A sturdy negress, with a cob pipe, gives you a courtesy in the doorway, behind her you see a figure like the witch of a fairy tale, cowering in the big fireplace, the figure of some old grandmother or grandfather, carrying the weight of nearly a century on a bent back. As you ride on you perhaps come upon the farmer, sturdy and uncouth, hoeing in his potato patch, or wandering among his corn or cotton.

The share farmer obtains his title from the tenure by which he holds his land. He rents it at the simple price of half its yield. It is commonly a portion of some large plantation, often one the same on which he once labored. The system of share farming has given existence to another type besides the farmer himself. This is the banker, as he calls himself the usurious money lender as he really is. This worthy, like the class he thrives off of, is a negro. He is in a small way a capitalist, and has business is simply lending money on the security of the share farmer's crop. Few of the thriftless blacks can resist the temptation of anticipating their gains, and the banker is an obliging friend, when he considers it safe to do so. In business he is, by all accounts, desperately hard and grinding, otherwise he is eminently respectable, and not unfrequently a preacher of no little local fame. Between the money he owes this creditor and his store account for molasses, tobacco, etc., also secured by his crop, the unlucky farmer is often saved the trouble of handling any money at all or it, when it has been gathered.

Such as it is, the existence of the negro share farmer is not devoid of elements of picturesqueness. His labor is hard and his fare coarse, but he is a tough race, and has no craving for unknown luxuries. Among the fogs of early day he is at work, when night falls he fiddles or crooms his simple melodies before the yawning fireplace of his cabin. He generally has an old gun and wages war upon such game as the woods around him shelter. What little leisure he enjoys he spends in sleep. In the scale of education he ranks very low. He cannot read or write. His ideas are frequently clouded by superstition, though quite often he exhibits a peculiarly native wit and cunning, which make him a great bargainer, and stand him in good stead in his dealings with men of better knowledge. His dress is a mass of patches and rags. But he is as well dressed as his neighbors, and has no ambition to ontdo them. His children wear a single garment, a shirt of coarse cotton, as unceremoniously washed. The women fell's own a dress of calico each and a showy cotton handkerchief and shoes for state occasions. If the farmer has any money he ties it up in old rags and hides it in holes in his fireplace or under the hearth. Raking out his money at night and counting it by the firelight is his greatest, perhaps his only luxury.—American Agriculturist.

### Derelicts at Sea.

Derelicts always appear to me to be a kind of ocean beggars. They rove about the seas of well to do ships, and exhibiting their mutilated stumps and broken sides, cringe and curtsey for help as the vessels go by. They are, it must be admitted, as a rule, miserably poor—in rags and without a "brass farden" in their pockets. The sea despoils them first, but if Neptune overlooks anything of worth it is pretty sure to be carried away by one or the other of the vessels which may bear down to have a look at the wreck and overhaul her. "Found a good quarter boat floating alongside, got it aboard and proceeded." Or, "nothing to be found on deck or below, looked as if some passing vessel had helped herself to all there was to be got." Such statements are sometimes to be found in logwoods. Here is one that I at this moment light on: "The German bark Europea reports, March 26th, sighted an unknown bark, all sails set, and on fire aft, found a thirty-foot life boat adrift, which was taken aboard, in which were some tobacco, provisions and a stone butter pot."

A more romantic derelict was the American brig Celeste, the story of which I read with interest in an American paper a few days ago. She was found in the Mediterranean and boarded. All sail was on her but not a living creature was to be seen. There was a fire burning in the galley, dinner was set out untasted and not yet cold, there was some child's toys in the cabin, "and a piece of a woman's dress was still under the needle of the sewing machine." What had become of the people? Had they committed suicide by jumping overboard? If so why was their dinner cooked and served only to be left untouched? The easiest way perhaps to solve the mystery is to disbelieve the story. But if it be true it is extraordinary, and should command itself as a marine problem well worth the notice of a magazine writer on the look out for a subject.

Now and again, however, a derelict is encountered that proves a wonderful rich prize. Such was the Falls of Afton. At about 280 miles from Madeira a French vessel fell in with a large iron English ship. She proved to be the Falls of Afton, a new iron ship, loaded with 2500 tons of railway sleepers, 150 tons of pig iron, 150 tons of smalty, coal, and 200 tons of coke—a nice little haul for Monsieur, as the salvage afterward proved. It was charged against the captain that he endeavored to sink the ship by cutting the suction pipe and sea cock in the after-peak, but this he denied, and whether it was proved or not and what became of the case I cannot recollect. Encountering and bringing to port a few such derelicts as the Falls of Afton would soon make a man's fortune and if they were numerous we might hear of public companies being formed for the saving of such abandoned craft, with underwriters for chairmen. But they are not numerous and this age of iron makes them rarer every day. Even when a vessel that looks worth preserving is met life is often jeopardized in sailing her, or if she is to be towed, then after a deal of manoeuvring and many hours of detention and the carrying away of hawsers, the derelict has frequently to be dropped, with a sore blessing on her head and hearty regret on the skipper's part that he ever sighted her. The struggle is sometimes a desperate one. The abandoned craft, like an Irishman's pig, refuses to go afraid. She barely answers her helm. The tow rope parts in a gale of wind the wreck drives away to seward and is lost in the thickness, and the little company of men who have been put aboard of her find themselves pretty much in the same dangerous situation the vessel's first crew accomplished no one knows how successfully. If ever money is meritoriously earned it is by a man who recovers wards for bringing a wrecked vessel to port.—London Telegraph.

### The Waste of Animal Feed

In the food of domestic animals in forest is almost a waste substance in some countries since it can not be profitably consumed nor profitably preserved. In the River Platte republics alone there are 80 000,000 sheep and 25,000 000 cattle to a population of 2 500 000. For years sheep was only valued there for their wool, and when flayed, carcasses were left to rot, or, when dried in the sun, piled up in stacks for fuel, while later on, they were boiled down for their tallow. Sheep get very fat in the province of Buenos Ayres and those of three and four years will give frequently from eighteen to twenty five pounds of tallow. Countless numbers of sheep are boiled down every year in the so called "graseries" only for the tallow, which forms one of the staple articles of export. The mutton is thrown away, or used in a dry state as fuel.

In the five years, more than 1,000,000 sheep and 200 horned cattle were boiled down simply for their tallow in the colonies of New South Wales and Victoria.

We English are great meat eaters, and as our home supply is quite insufficient we have to import more than 600 000 tons every year. With the growth of our population, and the decreasing number of live stock at home, the imports of meats from abroad have prodigiously increased in the last quarter of a century.

In a paper read before the Royal Colonial Institute Sir Francis Bell, the Agent General for New Zealand stated that frozen meat in any quantity can be placed upon this market from the other side of the world at 1½d a pound, leaving a good profit to the grower. "This, he added, 'ought ultimately to make meat cheaper here or at least prevent the further rise now threatened. Australia and New Zealand can in fact export 700 000 tons of meat a year or $2000 tons a day, which is not much more than you want in England even now, without reducing even the present capital number of their sheep and cattle, and we are able to send our sheep to Smithfield with greater ease to day than the Tweed farmers could one hundred years ago, when meat was selling at a penny a pound in Scotland against 4d in London.—Public Science Monthly for October.

### Golden Gems.

A great name without merit is like an epitaph on a coffin.—Mme. de Pusieux.

Nothing imparts authority more than a too frequent or indiscreet use of it.—Sheenstone.

Satire lies about men of letters during their life and eulogy after their death.—Voltaire.

Contentment swells a mite into a sheaf and makes even the poor richer than the riches.—Addison.

To speak, but say nothing, is for three people out of four to express all they think.—Committant.

Pride defeats its own ends, by driving the man who seeks esteem and reverence into contempt.—Bolingbroke.

Gayety is not a proof that the heart is at ease, for often in the midst of laughter the heart is sad.—De Genelis.

Clear writers like clear fountains, do not seem so deep as they are, the turbid looks most profound.—Lauder.

We have three kinds of friends—those who love us, those who are indifferent to us and those who hate us.—Chamfort.

The worthiest people are the most injured by slander, as we usually find that to be the best fruit that the birds have been pecking at.—Swift.

Women dress less to be clothed than to be adorned. When alone before the mirrors they think more of men than of themselves.—Roobebun.

He who thinks he can do without the world deceives himself, but he who thinks that the world cannot do without him is still more in error.—La Rochefoucauld.

It is hard to act a part long, for where truth is not at the bottom, nature will always be endeavoring to return, and will peep out and betray herself one time or another.—Tillotson.

### Making a Young Man to Disappear.

Mr John Barry, a tall, middle aged man, residing near Galena, Ill., is visiting friends in this city. He crossed the Catherine street ferry from Brooklyn on Wednesday, and walked up to the Bowery. At the corner of the bowery a well dressed man of gentlemanly appearance stepped up to Mr Barry and extended his hand.

"I knew at once," Mr Barry said, in the evening, "that he was a confidence man, for I have been approached by several of them in Chicago."

'How do you do, Mr Conkling?' the man said. Mr Barry said nothing.

'You are from Detroit.'

'Yes, I have been there.'

'Why, don't you know me?' I have met you there. Of course you are an older man than I, and I suppose you have forgotten me.'

The man then told a long story of his experience in the west asked Mr Barry's name, and said good day to him. I was a younger man who ran up to Mr Barry in Vandewater street a few minutes after and addressed him by name, with a pleasant smile and a shake of the hand.

'You used to know my father,' the second man said. "Mr Delano, of Galena."

Mr Barry did know Mr Delano and had mentioned him to the man he had met in the Bowery.

"What business are you in now?" the young man asked.

Mr Barry looked cautiously around, and, handing over, said in a hoarse whisper "the confidence business."

The friendly young man said hanly disappeared around the nearest corner.—N. Y. Sun.


...Gold Silver and Bronze Medals or Diplomas will be awarded to meritorious exhibits when entered for competition. Persons desirous of making an exhibit are earnestly requested to make application for space (for which there will be no charge) as soon as possible so that a proper distribution can be made and all confusion avoided.

Reduction in Rates of Fare

Have been secured with the O. R. & N. Co. and North ern Pacific R. R. on all of their lines, of 47 Missouri of forty per cent (2) the regular rates for round trip tickets to this exhibition. Tickets will be sold from ... and ... inclusive, and will be good for return passage ... days from date of sale. For further particulars apply to ...

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## Portland's Water Supply.

Full Report and Analysis made by Dr. J. H. Hill, under Authority of the City Council, June, 1872.

...THE DAILY ... OREGONIAN ...

...Being desirous that the public should be ... fully informed in regard to the ... matter of the Water Supply, and ... as many of the citizens as possible ... may be present at the meeting of the ... City Council on the evening of the ... 18th inst., when the report of Dr. J. H. ... Hill, on the water from Bull Run and ... Clear Creek, is to be read, we publish ... the full report of Dr. Hill, which is ... embodied in the report made by ... Messrs. ... Ladd, Corbett and ... Failing, to the Council, and which ... was read to the Council at its meeting ... last night. The report will be found ... in full in our columns, for the information of citizens who may not be ... present at the meeting of the Council ... to-night. The report of Dr. Hill is as follows:

"To the Joint Committee of Citizens and Council upon the different modes and sources for supplying the city of Portland with water," appointed by the Common Council and ... Citizens' Meeting held ...

PORTLAND, OREGON, ... 1872.

To the Joint Committee of Citizens and Council upon the different modes and sources for supplying the city of Portland with water:

GENTLEMEN—In accordance with your request, I have made a careful examination of the water from Bull Run and Clear Creek, and have the honor to submit the following report:

Report of the examination of five samples of waters, designed for the supply of the city of Portland, from No. 2 to No. 6, inclusive, made in June, 1872, by J. H. Hill, M. D., Surgeon U. S. A., Fort Vancouver, W. T.

EXAMINATION IN DETAIL.

SAMPLE NO. 2.—BULL RUN RIVER.

Sulphuric ... after boiling ... Residue ... after boiling ... Remarkably hardness ... No sediment ... No organic matter ...

SAMPLE NO. 3.—BALCH'S CREEK.

Moderate sediment. Very minute ... One imperial gallon ... Chlorine ... Sulphuric ... Residue ... after boiling ... Remarkably hardness ... No sediment ... No organic matter ...

SAMPLE NO. 4.—WILLAMETTE RIVER.

General appearance ... Sediment ... One imperial gallon ... Chlorine ... Sulphuric ... Residue ... after boiling ... Remarkably hardness ... No sediment ... No organic matter ...

SAMPLE NO. 5.—CULTUS CREEK.

Heavy sediment. Water clear to ... Chlorine ... Sulphuric ... Residue ... after boiling ... Remarkably hardness ... No sediment ... No organic matter ...

SAMPLE NO. 6.—SPRINGS.

Slight sediment. Water clear ... One imperial gallon ... Chlorine ... Sulphuric ... Residue ... after boiling ... Remarkably hardness ... No sediment ... No organic matter ...

REMARKS.

Computing results, I have found that the samples ... Hamilton ... Rowan, ... Hall ...

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Most | No. | Most |
| | No. | |
| | No. | |
| | No. | |
| Least | No. | Least |

Among the organic matter found in the samples ... grains per gallon ... grains per gallon ... grains per gallon

...ge Daily ...
SATURDAY MORNI...

## NEWS OF THE ...

Western

Catherine R. Williamson... her son, near Wells, stat... on Sunday, October ..., 1883, ... and 29 days. Deceased w... 1813, in 1861 with her fa... Oregon, and since then has ... county. Her husband died ... Mrs. Williamson lived wit...

Delegates to the Union ... ance which meets at P... ber 7 and 18 and 2 o'clock ... over the Oregon and Califo... Upon presentation of the ... secretary of the alliance ... sell them return tickets fr... of full fare one way. Oct... October 19.

Two persons broke out o... Wednesday night. Sheriff ... per without fastening the ... he might have done and t... person at the door coop... ones to escape. Deputy ... had robbed a Chinaman of ... was a fellow who had stole... Cy Smith, living six mil... last accounts these two ...

Salem Statesman: Mood... house of Lewis Miller of ... while handling a loaded ... let the cause and procur... into the kitchen and, by ... off the ball striking him ... ran the upward an... Dr. Estes of East Portland ... about o'clock Thursday ... night. The bullet struck ... easy considering its age, ... case is to recover.

Insurance Investigation

BOSTON, Oct. 12.—Insurance commissioner Barbour has made public the result of an examination into the affairs of the City of London Fire Insurance company, of Ohio. Valley resident insurance. Pacific ... Liverpool, and the Home ... The latter company is in a sound financial condition but unsatisfactory in that it discloses improper violations of law and recklessly false statements over the signature of its ... the insurance department. The report ... who made oath that the annual statement was ... ret was given himself unable to give any ... tion of it was given to the ... Justice Waters placed in ... of which he was remande...

The assessment roll of ... total number of taxable p... county board of equalizat... polls. The total valuati... $6898 94, the corresponding ... year $13 286 66. The ... county purposes for a ye... ingtax was levied upon ... county for county pur... purposes of the state, 4 c... mill, paying principal ... debt, ¼ mill, support of ... school purposes, 2 mills. ... And $1 poll tax will be l... in said county over 21 ye...

The following is the it... assessed for Linn coun... estate $6,131,529 town lo... $39,136 merchandise ... money notes, accounts ... 254; household furni... watches etc $245 66 h... cattle $160 44; sheep ... $15,297. Gross value of ... deductions within the st... $459 404. Total value ... Number of polls 1469 ... assessed levied for 1884 ... set up, viz: state 4 mills ... total 15 60 mills. The ... county are O R & N C... land department $22 008

Washington

Walla Walla wants ber... Track on the Palouse d... of Colfax.

About 50 000 tons of w... at Almota.

A $50 000 tonsne asylu... legislature.

The question of earl... ag tated at Walla Walla.

New Tacoma is to h... twenty-five subscribers.

The coroner's jury in ... returned a verdict on F... to his death from a wo... lions.

All of the main line... been turned over to the ... fifty miles being finis... which will remain under ... officers for a time yet.

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Peter Lundy, wh... work, was standing ... time of the explo... serious if not fatal ... the sight of both ey... severely about the h... exploded he had ... The vent was blown ... money was found o... fance from the ... handkerchief, just ... pocket. His face pr... mangled and swell... eyes are completely ... tracted from the ... which were blown ...

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Sunday Oregonian.

SUNDAY MORNING OCT 14 1883

## GENERAL NEWS.

### Subjects "Doctor" the Wires and Make a Handsome Hauk.

CHANGES MADE BY SHERMAN'S RETIREMENT

How ... over in the South—Millard Secretary ... an Eastern Outlet—Illness Hill in ... sylvania—Items of Interest

The Stock Market

WALL STREET, N. Y., Oct. 13.—Stocks fell off and advanced 1@2% subsequent and ... were strong during the first ... interview with W. H. Vanderbilt ... his son in which he is reported ... favorable rumors concerning ... must turn out to be ... The ... ones to escape. Deputy ... had robbed a Chinaman of ... was a fellow who had stole... Cy Smith, living six mil... last accounts these two ...

Salem Statesman: Mood... house of Lewis Miller of ... while handling a loaded ... let the cause and procur... into the kitchen and, by ... off the ball striking him ... ran the upward an... Dr. Estes of East Portland ... about o'clock Thursday ... night. The bullet struck ... easy considering its age, ... case is to recover.

Insurance Investigation

BOSTON, Oct. 12.—Insurance commissioner Barbour has made public the result of an examination into the affairs of the City of London Fire Insurance company, of Ohio. Valley resident insurance. Pacific ... Liverpool, and the Home ... The latter company is in a sound financial condition but unsatisfactory in that it discloses improper violations of law and recklessly false statements over the signature of its ... the insurance department. The report ... who made oath that the annual statement was ... ret was given himself unable to give any ... tion of it was given to the ... Justice Waters placed in ... of which he was remande...

The assessment roll of ... total number of taxable p... county board of equalizat... polls. The total valuati... $6898 94, the corresponding ... year $13 286 66. The ... county purposes for a ye... ingtax was levied upon ... county for county pur... purposes of the state, 4 c... mill, paying principal ... debt, ¼ mill, support of ... school purposes, 2 mills. ... And $1 poll tax will be l... in said county over 21 ye...

The following is the it... assessed for Linn coun... estate $6,131,529 town lo... $39,136 merchandise ... money notes, accounts ... 254; household furni... watches etc $245 66 h... cattle $160 44; sheep ... $15,297. Gross value of ... deductions within the st... $459 404. Total value ... Number of polls 1469 ... assessed levied for 1884 ... set up, viz: state 4 mills ... total 15 60 mills. The ... county are O R & N C... land department $22 008

Washington

Walla Walla wants ber... Track on the Palouse d... of Colfax.

About 50 000 tons of w... at Almota.

A $50 000 tonsne asylu... legislature.

The question of earl... ag tated at Walla Walla.

New Tacoma is to h... twenty-five subscribers.

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Rev A. J. Hanson of Ben Franklin, Clark county, ... of Dayton, Friday, Oct. 19, at 7:30 P. M. by the ... pastor. Subject—The Universal Reception ... Praise meeting in the lecture room at 6:30 P. M. ... The public is cordially invited to all the services.

*"For doctors we end of medicine sure—" By Benson's Soda Cure last dozen cases all right as rain I am nearly well.*—Ida O. Young, Hamilton, Ill.

### ARMY NOTES

Changes Effected by the Retirement of ... Sherman

WASHINGTON, Oct. 12.—Secretary Lincoln ... a meeting ... and ... with the ... ary Force of Battle Creek and other officers. It was ... that Battle Creek should remain the ... ment of the division of the Atlantic and ... Gen. Hancock should transfer ... the Missouri with headquarters ... Gen. Pope will succeed the latter until ... Gen. Terry will succeed the latter until ... Pacific division at San Francisco. ... Gen. Augur succeeds Major Gen. ... in command of the department of